Eden/KibyLand

This document is about Wandaboy_ aka Kailen, I never had any plan to come out about this as at the time I was under the impression this was a one off thing, but I've come to learn that this is a repeated behavior of his. Please understand most of our interactions happened over voice call.

Wandaboy_ has a history of leading on and using girls for e-sex.
I am convinced Wanda is taking advantage of the fact that a lot of people do not know his history of doing this, as I am not at all in the loop with Newgrounds related things. Had I known of this behavior I would have avoided him entirely, I am coming out about this with no malicious intent- I really just want other people aware of this fact so they aren't used by him. His main way of meeting women from what I've seen so far is through hosting twitter spaces, which he is given a large platform on since FNF crew is often co-hosts there.

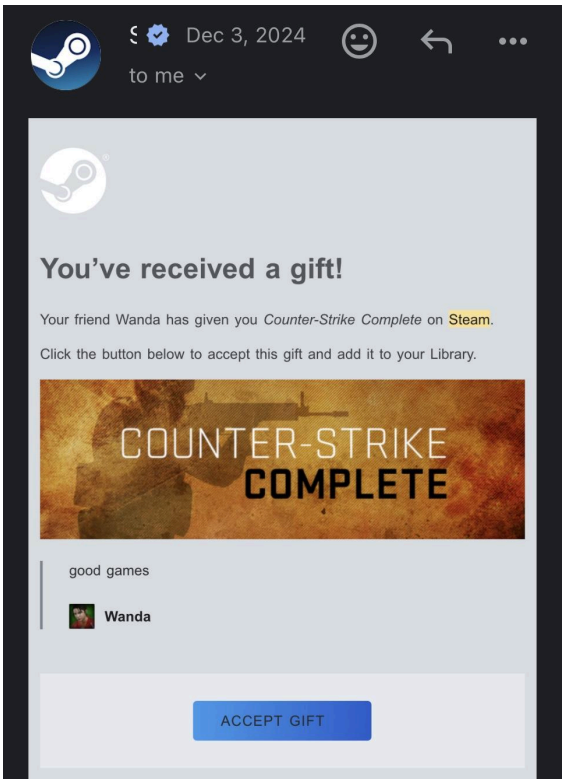
For some backstory, I'm Eden, I met Wanda around July 2024 shortly before my 19th birthday. He was hosting a twitter space with a few large Newground creators. (Again, you will notice he has met almost all of us through these twitter spaces, and I find it disturbing that he is specifically going after potential 'fans', which causes a weird power imbalance.) He brought me up to speak at some point and shortly after he made a drawpile discord server, some of the people who had joined the space were invited.

(This server was deleted but then re-made sometime shortly after, containing most of all the same people from what I remember.) This server had maybe less than 10 people.

Over the next month he would host drawpiles and voice calls, which I'd join. Wanda and I didn't really dm at all outside of the server. We were strictly 'friends', and I honestly thought he disliked me given he would poke at me a lot and make pretty misogynistic jokes. I remember on multiple occasions he streamed my twitter profile, which very obviously showed he had my account muted. I didn't really care but I'm positive he was showing me this on purpose to make me feel bad(?)

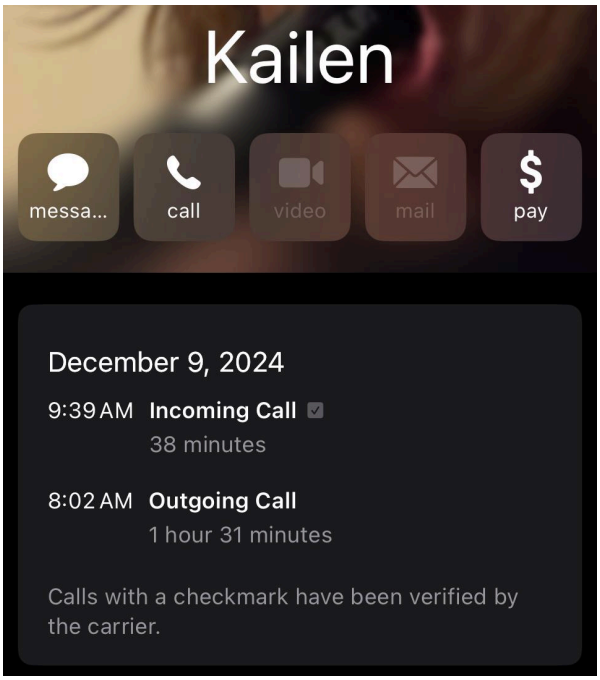
During this period Wanda had been dating someone. When I asked why she wasn't in the drawpile server- he told me it was because he worried she would get upset at him for talking to other girls and that 'she didn't really draw'. This is a lie considering she is an artist herself.

Sometime in early December I was added to a group chat with him, he talked about how he had just left his girlfriend and he wanted to play games as a distraction. After the GC he began texting me/calling me daily for that entire next week; Sleep calling, asking to play games, buying me a game.


Dec 3, 2024
to me
You've received a gift!
Your friend Wanda has given you Counter-Strike Complete on Steam.
Click the button below to accept this gift and add it to your Library.
COUNTER-STRIKE
COMPLETE
good games
Wanda
ACCEPT GIFT

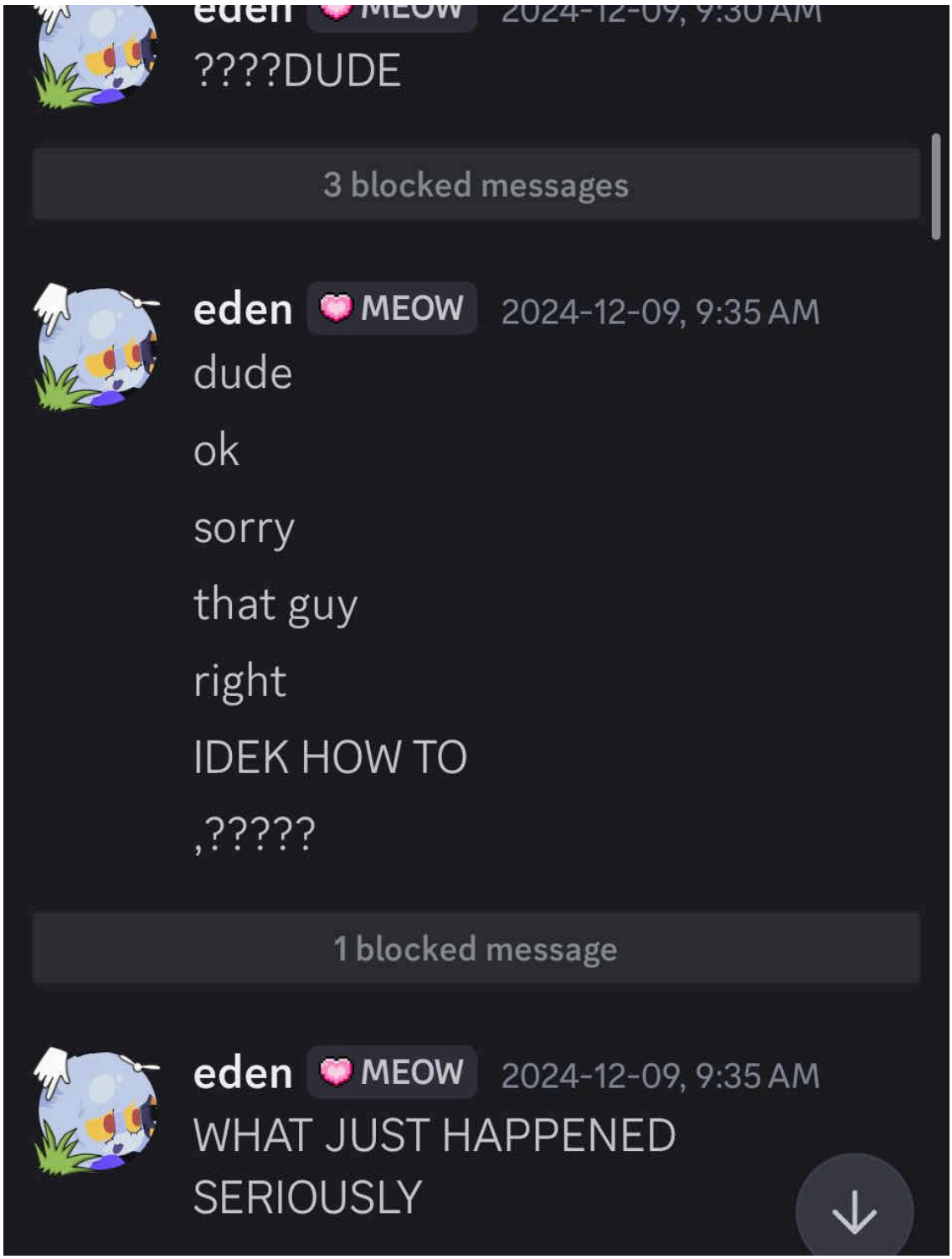
Because he initiated most of our calls/hangouts and his behavior so quickly went from his usual poking fun at me to being kinda sweet(?), I had been convinced that we both had interest in each other. I had gotten out of a 3 year relationship 9 months or so prior, which ended semi-badly on my end so I was fucked up over that. I feared being 'more than friends' with anyone. Yet I felt like I could open up to Wanda. During our DM calls we'd often draw together, I recall on multiple occasions he drew porn, and given that we hadn't done anything sexual at this point it felt awkward. Our conversations and calls became less frequent later that week, and I had felt he was ignoring me. We really did not text much outside of calls and I feel this was on purpose, at least on his end. I voiced my concerns of him ghosting me with him which he explained he was just going through his breakup (which confused me given he honestly really did not seem to care about this girl with the way he spoke of her, which is why I ignored the fact he was

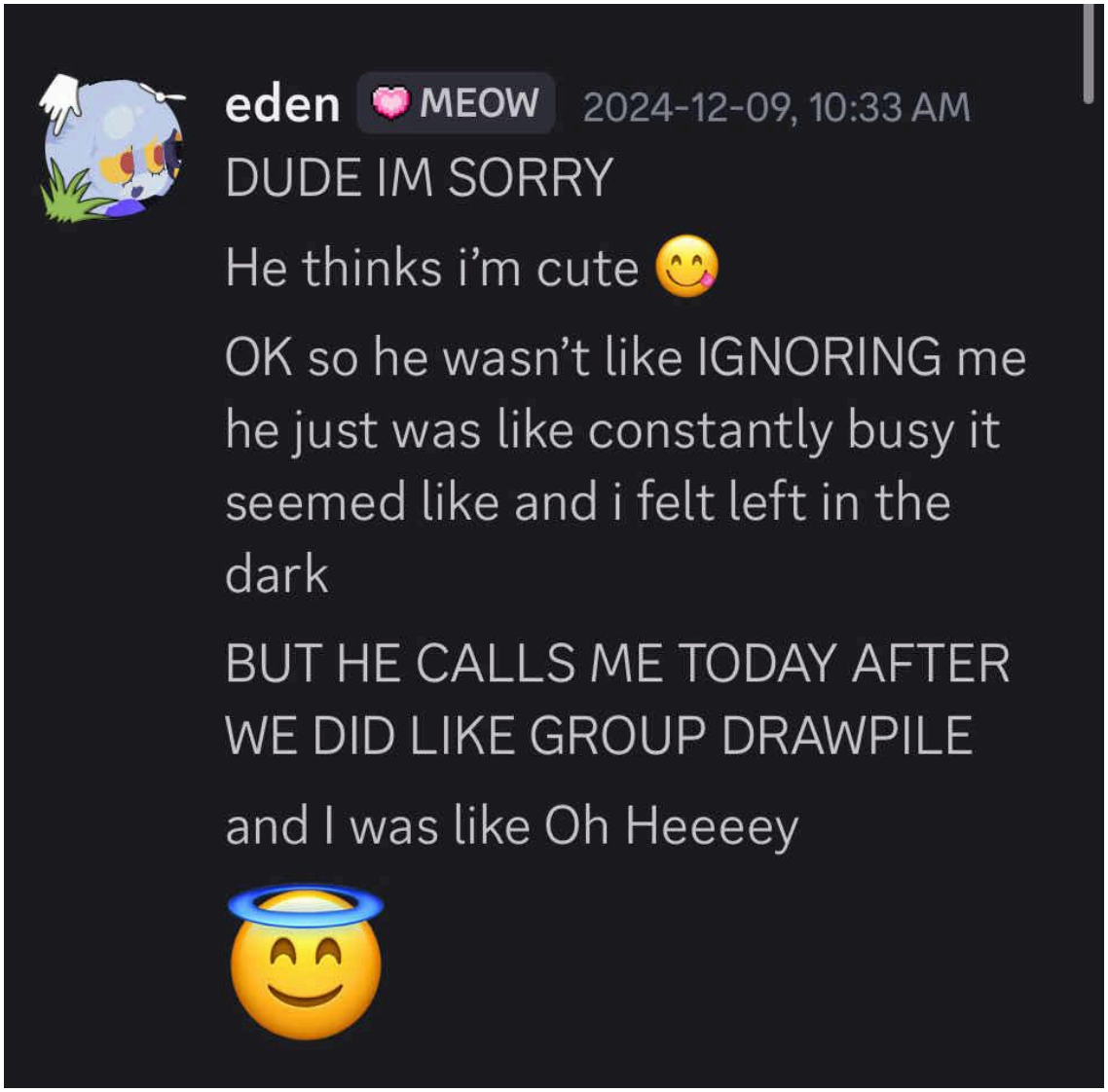
probably using me to get over her.) So I laid off a bit about it. After two days of being dry with me, he called me on the 9th at around 9AM,



After maybe 20 minutes of the call he began going on about his twitter bookmarks and making innuendos about there being porn in them, which lead to sexual things happening in the call. After he was done, he went out to smoke and then ended the call. I did not even fully register in my head what had happened, probably because I was severely deprived of sleep + the shift in Wanda's behavior from how I usually saw him threw me off. The only thing I even really gathered from it after it ended was that he 'called me cute' because I so badly wanted to believe he didn't just use me. I was very obviously in denial

*The user in these screenshots is blocked because we are not on speaking terms.

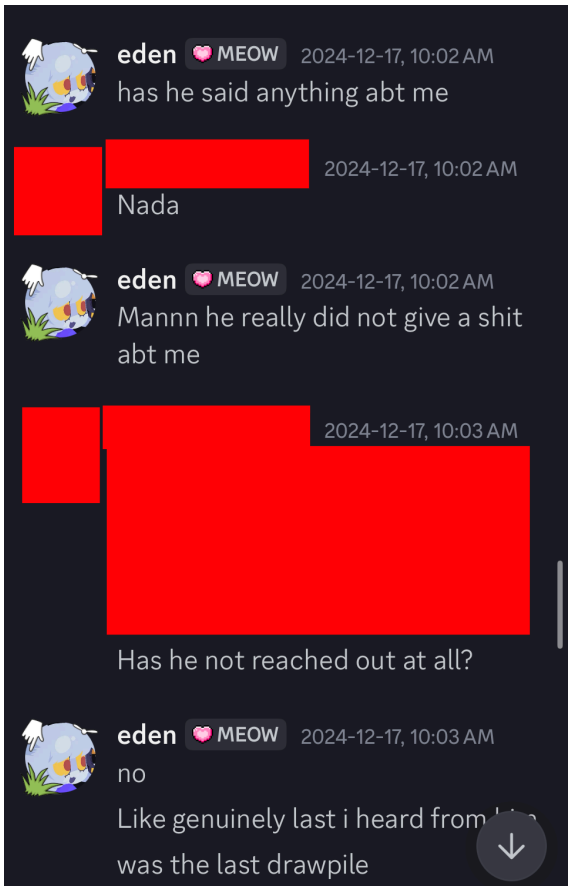


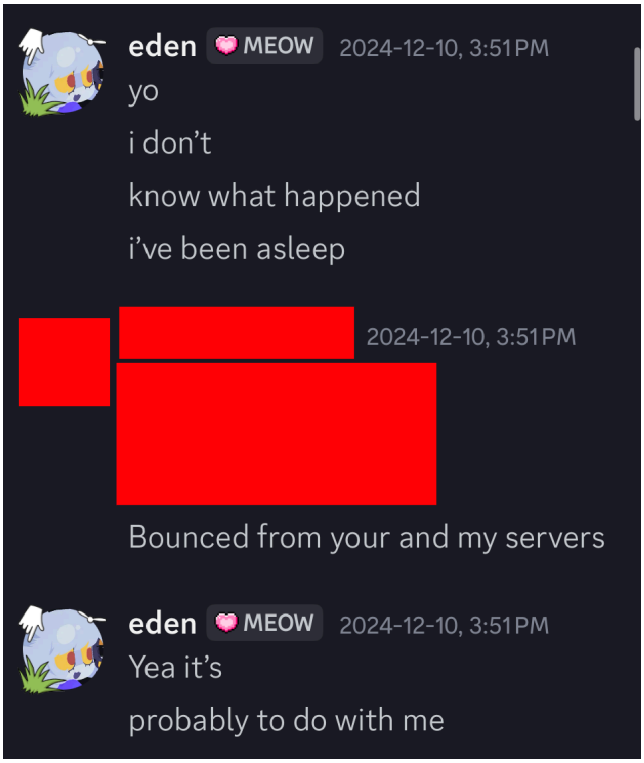

eden
MEOW
2024-12-09, 10:33 AM
DUDE IM SORRY
He thinks i'm cute
OK so he wasn't like IGNORING me he just was like constantly busy it seemed like and i felt left in the dark
BUT HE CALLS ME TODAY AFTER WE DID LIKE GROUP DRAWPILE
and I was like Oh Heeeey

I didn't hear from him until the next morning (aside from a short convo we had the previous day sometime around 8pm.) where he hosted a drawpile with me and 2-3 others. I was really ill that day and I had already vomited once and then had to again during the drawpile. When I came back everyone had left so I went to bed. Woke up later that day to Wanda having left the server, and I was later un-added by him on everything. That was the last I heard from him.

I was made aware of him leaving through one of our mutual friends asking what had happened, which I told them I was worried it may have been because of me. I was then told how Wanda has repeatedly used women for e-sex and then discarded them right after. This seriously affected me given that I do not ‘fuck around’ or anything like that. I have only had two partners in my life up until this point. I am someone who has a hard time getting close to people romantically given a lot of the shit that has happened to me. I made the mistake of trusting Wanda, and then he completely used me and then cut me off without an apology or even

explanation.


eden MEOW 2024-12-17, 10:02 AM
has he said anything abt me
2024-12-17, 10:02 AM
Nada
eden MEOW 2024-12-17, 10:02 AM
Mannn he really did not give a shit abt me
2024-12-17, 10:03 AM
Has he not reached out at all?
eden MEOW 2024-12-17, 10:03 AM
no
Like genuinely last i heard from
was the last drawpile



I want it to be known that during the majority of 2024 I was pretty mentally unwell, I had been in the psych ward sometime in February and been put on antidepressants for the first time. I was also out of a long term relationship and I was struggling to recover from it. All I had wanted during this time was somebody to show at least some type of affection. I had vented to Wanda about this and a lot of my art during this period reflected that fact. A lot of people from what I've been told were under the impression that Wanda no longer did this sort of thing, but keep in mind he had been in a relationship for the past 2 years. I fully believe he will keep doing this given the fact the week he broke up with this girl he did it to me. Thank you for reading.

note: as of 4/16/25 he is still with this girl. It is to my understanding they broke up for a short while and then got back together. I would not be surprised if he cut me off after using me to get back with the girl.

Loopy/Stormy

INTRODUCTION AND EXPLANATION

Hi, it’s Loopy, also known as Stormy. If you don't know me, I was active on Newgrounds from 2021-2025 and was a part of its community.

For those who know me, I just wanted to say that I’m still not and never will be active online, and I don’t have any plans to return to my accounts or start creating art or Flash games again.

My decision to delete my accounts wasn’t because of any drama, outside pressure, or conflicts. While some situations definitely added to my stress, the main reason I deleted my accounts was because my priorities have changed. My real life has taken the front seat, and I finally have the chance to focus on healing, getting therapy, and growing into the person I want to be.

When I was active, I posted my art and games as a way to connect with friends and make things people could enjoy (or even just laugh at from how awful it was). I never wanted to be caught in the negativity and hostility that online spaces can sometimes bring. Sure, I joked around here and there, and I’ve grown from that. Over time, being active online started interfering with my healing.

That said, there’s one thing I’ve felt the need to speak up about for a while now: ***Wandaboy***. Even though I’ve privately shared what happened to me, my experience

was mostly brushed off to “avoid drama.” I felt silenced and like what happened to me didn’t matter to other people.

With Eden’s document, it felt like a chance to finally say something without reactivating my twitter and drawing attention to myself. I’m not trying to stir up anything. I just want to move on in peace. Kailen is part of my past, and I don’t want him interfering in my life anymore. I don’t even really think about him, but when I heard this was a recurring issue, it brought up a lot of past emotions.

My intention was never to cancel him. I understand what it feels like to be judged and criticized while you’re just trying to grow and become a better person. I also believe that when people come to you with concerns, it’s an opportunity to take accountability, reflect, and work on yourself. That's growth. Unfortunately, that hasn’t happened here. And at this point, enough is enough. I stand with the people he’s hurt, and I choose to support them.

I’ll do my best to summarize what happened, though I want to be honest that most of our conversations were through voice chat, so I don’t have concrete evidence. Even so, the number of people who’ve come forward speaks volumes on its own.

And to Kailen - if you’re reading this, You need to work on yourself and change. It seems as if everytime you fall into a depression or are not doing well mentally, you take it out on other people, ultimately ruining them mentally as you use them for pleasure and treat them as disposable. The one time you’ve apologized to me was when I pried it out of you and begged for closure - even then, it was backhanded. I have nothing more to say to you other than treat people with respect. And to anyone rushing to defend him,

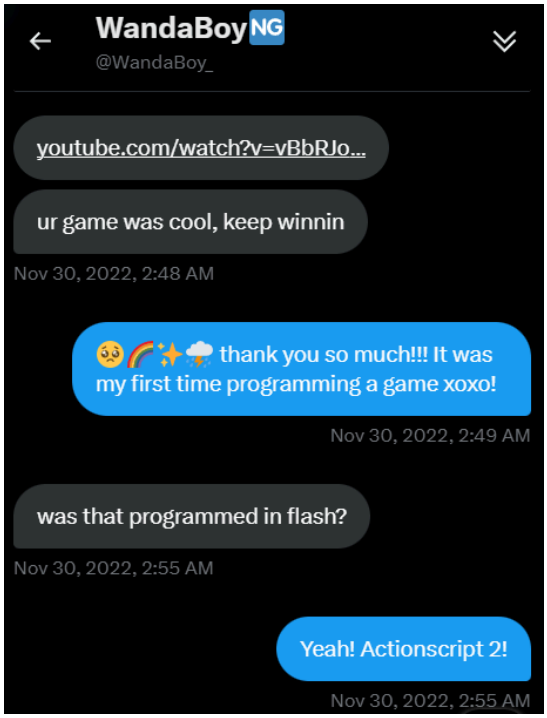
maybe take a step back and ask yourselves why you're so quick to protect someone who keeps hurting people instead of holding him accountable like he should've been a long time ago.

WANDABOY AND HOW HE AFFECTED ME

Back in December 2022, I worked with two others on a Newgrounds game jam hosted by Ninjamuffin called "Mid-Jam." The challenge was to make a game that was just average. The theme was "woman." I was still learning how to code, so I handled the programming while the others worked on the writing and art. The game was called *Fairy Simulator: Woman Edition* - a point-and-click dating sim parody.

Two of the characters were self-inserts of the other developers, and I believe there were some questionable jokes made regarding race and gender identity. I don't remember every detail. During that time, ThatJohnnyGuy made a post on Twitter criticizing the game for mocking serious topics. It escalated to him trying to get our Newgrounds accounts removed.

Because I had no involvement in the story or art, I distanced myself from the project and removed my name. That's when Wandaboy reached out to me on Twitter. I didn't know of him prior. I just thought he was a newgrounder who liked my game. It didn't occur to me that he was friends with Ninjamuffin until someone told me.


WandaBoyNG
@WandaBoy_
youtube.com/watch?v=vBbRJo...
ur game was cool, keep winnin
Nov 30, 2022, 2:48 AM
🥹🌈✨🌩️ thank you so much!!! It was my first time programming a game xoxo!
Nov 30, 2022, 2:49 AM
was that programmed in flash?
Nov 30, 2022, 2:55 AM
Yeah! Actionscript 2!
Nov 30, 2022, 2:55 AM

(xoxo meant nothing at this time, btw, it was like…my sign off)

We started talking more and bonded over music, especially the Beatles. I joined his Twitter spaces and drawpiles, which were smaller at the time. Over time, as people like Jeff(JohnnyUtah), Cam(Ninjamuffin), and Dave(PhantomArcade) started participating, his presence grew, and I believe that's when he started connecting with more girls.

At first, I genuinely thought Wanda was a sweetheart. Around that time in 2022, I had left the U.S. for Canada to escape an abusive situation. I don't want to go too far into detail, but I had no support system. I was in a deeply vulnerable place.

Wanda, from what I understood, was also going through something difficult. He had just come home from staying with Cam in Toronto for six months. He seemed to be in a situation similar to mine, and I think that's what drew me to him. Not his follower count

or connections, but the feeling that someone understood me. I was incredibly lonely after leaving everything behind, and that connection felt like something I really needed at the time.

He didn't offer a huge amount of support, but it was comforting to have someone to talk to. I felt like I shared something private and special with him, mostly because he made it seem that way to me. We'd talk about art, our goals, our problems. He fell asleep on call once and opened up about the things he wanted to improve in his life. It made me feel like maybe I wasn't alone.

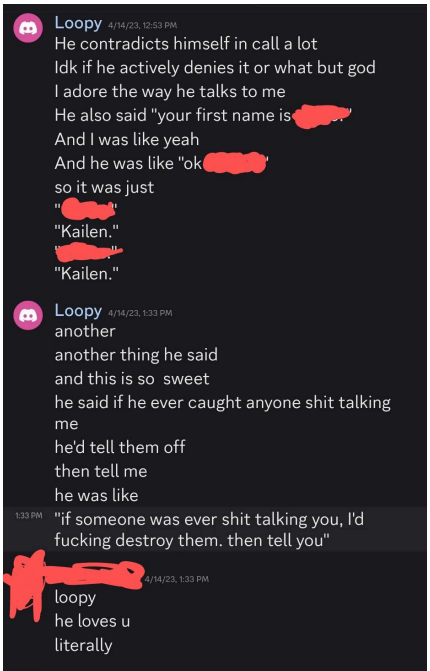
I tried to get closer to him, just as a friend. I wanted to understand his world and share in the things he liked. But it wasn't easy. I was really shy around him, and he often talked about other girls from Newgrounds and Twitter; how they obsessed over him or fangirled. I didn't want to be seen like that. I just wanted to relate to him.

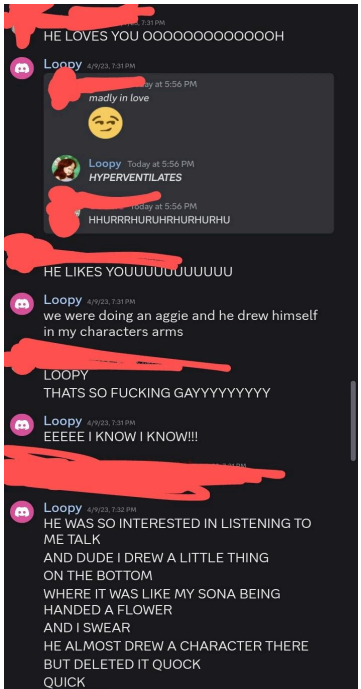
We could've had a real friendship. The connection could've been there, but we were very different people. I struggle with communicating clearly, I have intense emotional ups and downs, and I was still healing from a lot of things. Sometimes I said or did things that came off too strong, and I wasn't always the best at reading social cues. **He told me once we didn't really "click," and I accepted that. (this was AFTER everything)** But what hurt most was how he treated me afterward.

Wanda had this charm and way of drawing people in. Around late March to April of 2023, I started to develop a bit of a crush on him. I didn't think it would turn into anything serious. We had totally different paths ahead. I wanted to move countries while he

wanted to go to art school. I told some friends about my feelings for him. Some said I shouldn’t tell him, others said I should say it just to get it off my chest.

I went with my gut and confessed in an innocent, roundabout way after both of us got drunk during a twitch stream, describing things I wanted to do with “someone I liked”: hold hands, walk in the snow, go on late-night snack runs. I never said his name, but I heard that he knew 6 days prior to my confession. He told me the person I liked sounded lucky. I asked him to block me, out of embarrassment. He said he would never block me. That I was cute. That I was a good artist. But he wasn’t ready for a relationship. I agreed with him because neither was I. But I won't deny the feelings were there.


Loopy 4/14/23, 12:53 PM
He contradicts himself in call a lot
Idk if he actively denies it or what but god
I adore the way he talks to me
He also said "your first name is
And I was like yeah
And he was like "ok
so it was just
"Kailen."
"Kailen."
Loopy 4/14/23, 1:33 PM
another
another thing he said
and this is so sweet
he said if he ever caught anyone shit talking me
he'd tell them off
then tell me
he was like
1:33 PM
"if someone was ever shit talking you, I'd fucking destroy them. then tell you"
4/14/23, 1:33 PM
loopy
he loves u
literally


HE LOVES YOU OOOOOOOOOOOOH
Loopy 4/9/23, 7:31 PM
madly in love
Loopy Today at 5:56 PM
HYPERVENTILATES
HHURRRHURUHRHURHURHU
HE LIKES YOUUUUUUUUUU
Loopy 4/9/23, 7:31 PM
we were doing an aggie and he drew himself in my characters arms
LOOPY
THATS SO FUCKING GAYYYYYYYYY
Loopy 4/9/23, 7:31 PM
EEEEE I KNOW I KNOW!!!
Loopy 4/9/23, 7:32 PM
HE WAS SO INTERESTED IN LISTENING TO ME TALK
AND DUDE I DREW A LITTLE THING
ON THE BOTTOM
WHERE IT WAS LIKE MY SONA BEING HANDED A FLOWER
AND I SWEAR
HE ALMOST DREW A CHARACTER THERE
BUT DELETED IT QUOCK
QUICK

It felt like closure. But that voice call turned into something else. **He said he was feeling horny.** Things escalated, he ended up pleasuring himself to the sound of my voice. Afterward, he logged off. After some brief ghosting periods, it happened again, and again.

The second time, he warned me that it might hurt my mental health. I wish I had listened. I was hooked on the attention he was giving me, and at the time, I thought that was how his way of loving worked. I didn't realize how much I was craving connection, and I mistook his interest for something genuine.

By the third time, I let Kailen see my body. I figured it was appropriate, given how often he would pleasure himself to me. He didn't force me to show myself, but that choice came from a place of innocence and emotional confusion. I thought if I showed him how much I cared, maybe he would feel something real too. I was inexperienced, and I believed that opening up in that way would bring us closer. It felt like I was giving him something meaningful, something I wouldn't share lightly. I wasn't doing this with anyone else. It was only him.

He made me believe it was safe to trust him. I thought we were building something real. But once he got what he wanted, he pulled away. Kailen unfollowed me on newgrounds, then twitter. He became distant and cold. Then ***he told me I needed to find some self-worth***. I had trusted him with something personal, and instead of showing care, he used my vulnerability to dismiss me.

What hurt the most wasn't just what he said, it was how disposable he made me feel. How quickly he left once he was satisfied. I truly believed what we did meant something.I thought it might turn into something real...but I was wrong.

Instead, I was left feeling ashamed and embarrassed. I'd been personal and intimate just to be met with judgment. It stuck with me and still does to this day.

After that, I spiraled. I started to hate the way I looked. I thought I was too fat, too weird, too much. I thought I had to change everything about myself to be lovable. I would cry over him and would hate myself for it. I would tell myself that I was stupid for being upset over some boy on the internet.

But I wasn't stupid. All I did was have feelings for someone. I really did like him. I never wanted it to go this far. I wanted everything to be innocent between us. I never wanted to be seen like that.

The only thing that helped clear my mind was walking to the park and sitting on the swings. I kept wishing I could just reset. I hoped we could still be friends. That was all I ever wanted: someone to care about me. Someone who understood me. And the situation completely pulled me away from my priorities at the time.

I eventually confronted him in a private voice call, just to get some closure and express how everything had affected me. **He called me a bitch and said I was "retarded" for still having feelings or being hurt by what happened.** Shortly after, he showed up in a mutual friend's twitter space I was in. He immediately started mocking me.

It wasn’t just dismissive, it was cruel. I had approached him hoping to finally move on, and **he chose to humiliate me in front of others instead**. *Wanda was a coward.* He couldn't even face what he did head on and try to change. He just wanted to push it back and bury it so he’d never had to hear from it again. I made the choice to block him on discord as well as my other platforms at the time so he couldn't reach me again.

In the beginning, I was very forgiving and understanding. I felt I was in the wrong. Like if I came out about it, I would be called a slut or whore. And the last thing I needed at that time was people berating me further after being berated enough by Wanda.

As time passed, my cognitive dissonance turned into resentment. I heard more and more stories from other people. I realized that I wasn’t alone. Not in a comforting way, though. I was just another girl in a long line. Another moment for him to forget. Another voice he silenced.

This situation made me a way I didn’t want to be. That being less calm, more abrasive, erratic and it made me push people away. I panicked and over-thought everything. As if everything I went through before him wasn’t enough, It led to emotional instability as it caused me to stop trusting and stop caring, convinced that people would just use me and dispose of me. As a result, I became selfish and inconsiderate.

It’s tragic because I lost a piece of my kindness and the desire to find good in people. But I’m working on that now. It’s not an easy fix, and unfortunately, some people I looked up to and were friends with suffered from my behavior. I’m so sorry for that. Wanda impacted me right when I was trying to crawl out of the depths of hell. I was dealing with enough and he dragged me in deeper.

I also have reason to believe he may have explicit images of me without my permission due to an anonymous post. I never consented to him taking screenshots or saving anything. In fact, I was careful to only show myself during a video call, specifically to avoid that risk. When I first brought up the idea of showing my body, he told me it “wasn’t a good idea.” Looking back, it feels like he said that because he already planned to take advantage of the situation.

I didn’t know that. I trusted him.

If he does have images of me, if he’s bragged about them or shared them with others, then he’s doing so without my consent. That would be a violation of my privacy and illegal. I want that to be clear, because I never gave him permission. What happened was not casual for me. I was vulnerable, and he took advantage of that trust.

That said, if those posts were lies or exaggerations, then shame on whoever made them. Making false claims is not only reckless but damages the reputation of someone who may not deserve it. This is too serious a matter to be treated as gossip or used as a weapon against anyone unfairly.

CONCLUSION

Again, I’m not writing this to cancel him. I’m writing this because I deserve peace. And I believe the others do too. People need to know what happened. I’ve kept quiet for so long out of fear of being seen as dramatic or attention-seeking. Or inevitably being met with judgment by my peers. I knew I would get called a “liar” due to the lack of text based proof.

It’s not like e-sex carries the same weight as physical sex, but the intimacy, vulnerability, and emotional exposure are still there. There’s a significant psychological impact involved especially when you’re already in a fragile state of mind. What seems casual to one person can feel deeply personal to someone else, and that imbalance can leave an impact.

What happened to me was the beginning of a pattern. He’d build trust just enough to get intimate, but then treat those connections as disposable. He didn’t take accountability. He’d flirt, joke, play coy, then flip the script and blame the other person for catching feelings. Then after all was said and done, he’d block them and mosey on over to some other girl.

To him, it might have all seemed harmless. But to the people on the other side, especially ones who were vulnerable, isolated, or healing from trauma, it was devastating. He minimized that harm, and when confronted, he dismissed the other person.

What I came to realize, though, is that **Wanda was incredibly performative.** His vulnerability often felt curated, like something he used to draw people in rather than something rooted in sincerity. He had a disarming, charismatic persona that made people feel like they were close to him, like they had a special connection. But over time, it became clear that many people were made to feel that way, and that none of those connections were actually meaningful to him.

He always seemed to have a new girl around and he would paint them in extremes. They were either obsessed fans or deeply flawed people he couldn’t connect

with. There was never any reflection nor acknowledgment that maybe he was part of the problem. The way he blurred the lines between friendship, flirtation, and emotional vulnerability was confusing and damaging.

It was all very surface-level. He knew how to say the right things, how to *seem* empathetic, but he lacked empathy. When things got complicated or emotionally heavy, he'd pull away or ghost you entirely. **And if you pushed back, he'd make you feel like the problem…or call you "crazy".**

Silence only protects the people who do harm. Not the people who have to carry the weight of that harm. The only peace being protected is his. And I don't want anyone else to feel shameful or used like me.

I don't think Kailen is irredeemable, as horribly as he treated me and so many other people. I think he's careless, cruel and selfish. I think he's someone who didn't consider how fragile people around him might be. And while I understand that we all have our demons, it doesn't excuse the way he treats people, especially people who look up to him or care about him. At the very least, I hope he reflects on this and changes. There's ways to go about things without damaging the people in your path.

Everyone thought he was on the right path, but I guess after Bishop, he's not. Three years should've been enough time to change and I wanted to give him the benefit of the doubt just like everyone else. All I've wanted all this time was to move on.

As for me, I've spent a lot of time healing. I'm working through the ways this affected me, especially how I view myself and how I connect with others. I've gone to therapy.

I've leaned on people who care. I've started focusing on the things that really matter in my life. My art. My personal goals. My peace.

I don't want to revisit this. I don't want to be dragged into drama or online discourse again. **I'm not here to entertain comments or defend every detail.** I'm just here to tell the truth, as I experienced it. That's all. If you don't believe me, that's your right. But I know what happened. And I know what it took for me to finally speak up.

To the people still following Wanda; ***be cautious***. Don't ignore red flags just because someone makes you laugh or because they seem vulnerable. And to the ones who've been through something similar: I see you. *You're not crazy*. *You're not alone. And you deserve to be treated with respect,* always.

Thank you to the people who took the time to read this. Whether you know me as Loopy or Stormy, I hope you know that I'm doing better now. This is the final time I'm speaking on this and on anything. I'm never coming back to Newgrounds or the internet again, for my own sake and mine alone. I don't want to live in this chapter anymore. I'm choosing peace and growth. That being said, don't go and harass Kailen as none of us condone that. Just be careful around him.

sereneFalconer

Introduction

Before I continue, I want to make myself very clear on a couple things as well as provide some content warnings for those who need them. I have decided to contribute publicly to this document for three main reasons:

1. To make the community a safer space by educating people on an individual who has jeopardized people's safety or sense of security
2. To take the opportunity to educate people on warning signs and the things I wish I knew before dealing with any of this
3. Because I want to put this stupid shit to bed. I have been trying to move past this goddamn problem since January of last year, and it has continued to come up multiple times (sometimes for trivial reasons and today because the issue has proven to persist).

I'm sick of this. This is severely damaging to my mental health, and I'm really tired of having flashbacks about this particular topic at really inconvenient times. I think everyone here knows that nowadays especially money is tight. I cannot afford to have my life be taken over by this stuff. I LITERALLY cannot afford it. I need to be able to get up and go to work without having a mental breakdown. I'll speak more to the effects I have felt because of this situation later on to help people better understand what I mean by that.

I want to emphasize that this doc (and my contribution to it) is not made to be a senseless callout. It's not for clout, I don't want your follows or whatever the fuck if all they're coming from is this. Hell, I don't even post on twitter anymore. I'm coming back to this platform to do this, support the people that I can support here and then fuck off elsewhere. I don't plan on ever speaking about the specific situation or people involved any more elsewhere after all this (that also means I will be blocking anyone who tries to stir shit up or mention it publicly elsewhere once all of this is over) because I want to move on and figure out how to cope with the effects I'm feeling.

We've already tried to address this privately multiple times, and not to the fault of anyone that has tried to help us address it, there isn't much more that can be done that way. Publicity was our last resort here.

What I want is for the community to be safe for people. Art is sacred to the artist, and being able to express yourself with that art is so important. It's also very important to have a community of people to support your artistic journey. I'm from the Newgrounds community and that's why I love it so much. I felt comfortable expressing myself there, and I've met so many wonderful people through it. I've withdrawn myself from the community for a period of time because of this situation and because I didn't feel safe.

I almost didn't come back, and I almost gave up on everything. I have tried, and continue to try my best to benefit the community in whatever ways I can (big or small… usually small) because I don't want anyone else to have to wrestle with that kind of struggle for reasons like someone else makes them feel unsafe, or because they're isolated, or anything of the sort.

It’s Everything by Everyone, so we should give Everyone a safe and healthy environment to make Everything. If you don’t care about the specifics of this situation then that’s ok. All I will ask is that you read to the end and hear our advice. Especially if you are feminine presenting, AFAB, LGBTQ+ generally, younger, etc. We all want to take this opportunity to support those who have suffered from similar situations or effects so we can continue to strive for peace together, and to educate those who haven’t so they can continue with the peace they already have.

Everything by Everyone also includes the person this doc is about in regard to safety. While none of us have a high opinion on Wandaboy, and while when we’re really worked up or angry we may say or joke about irrational things, that’s not what he deserves.

Do not harass or make threats towards anyone mentioned in this document. Better yet, don’t harass anyone at all. At the very least give everyone who was directly involved the opportunity to make their case or say their piece should they choose to do so. We are not the Judge, Jury, and Executioner and neither is the general public. We are simply here to state our case for why we believe Wanda is an unsafe individual to be around because this situation is very complicated, and it’s not as simple as doing one action and everything being fixed. Make your own judgements based on the information you’re provided, and do not attack anyone.

Finally, I’d like to provide a few disclaimers. I cannot provide screenshots on my part, not because I don’t have access to them, but rather because going back and looking for them would do me more harm than good mentally. Whenever I have tried, I have had

very bad mental breakdowns, and I decided that since Wanda would delete a majority of his messages anyways it just would not be worth it to try. All of us have only been able to use screenshots for time stamps because Wanda opted for VCs and deleted messages. However we all have bad experiences with key consistencies and that still holds weight in my opinion. If anyone has doubts about my part because of this, I absolutely don't blame you. This is unfortunately the best I can provide within the limits of my safety and well being. This will also be generally uncomfortable to read, with mentions of gaslighting, sexual trauma, etc. I'm going to offer a huge content warning for suicidal ideation and self harm as it will come up in later points of my section. If you struggle with similar issues and know that reading about them could potentially do you harm, please either proceed with serious caution or do not read at all. Read safely.

Wandaboy

Hi, I'm sereneFalconer. I had a very bad experience with the user known as ***Wandaboy*** and it has caused me a lot of problems with my mental health for a long time now. I'm really scared to be saying anything publicly for… a lot of reasons. I'm scared people will think I'm in it for clout, or think I'm just trying to make trouble, or think I'm crazy, or that I deserved this, or that I brought it on myself.

I'm ashamed of the things that happened to me, I'm embarrassed and I would rather no one know I was ever hurt at all. I don't want this to be what I'm known for, I don't want pity. I want to be an artist of my own merits, I want to contribute to the community in whatever ways I can so it's safe and fun and helpful. It was a really hard decision to do this because of all these factors and more personal ones, but at the end of the day I

think I would rather be seen as the biggest bitch on the planet than be treated like an object to him or to anyone else ever again, or let anyone else be objectified if I can help it.

I started directly speaking to Wanda around July of 2023. I was 19 at the time and was in a severely vulnerable position in my life because of multiple personal factors that had been building up for years. This vulnerability is the only reason I stuck around Wanda despite everything I'm about to describe. It started with voice calls and Drawpiles (collaborative digital canvases for artists). Drawing with other people was something that meant a lot to me, and something I really enjoyed, so I latched on to this immediately. Eventually Wanda asked if he could draw NSFW art in the Drawpiles, something that I gave him permission to do. I wasn't uncomfortable with NSFW artists on NG, I just don't like drawing it myself. I didn't think it would ever go further than that anyways.

This eventually evolved into Wanda starting sexual conversations with me, and then into him… relieving himself on a call. The first time he asked to do that, I only really told him he could because I thought that I had to since I had already told him he could draw NSFW, and he would say a lot that drawing those things is what made him horny. I had no sexual experience back then (and what little I have now because of situations like this has only really taught me what to avoid), and I was very confused as it went on, so I just kind of had to play along. I didn't really know what else I could do. This became a pattern, and after that point every single drawpile session we had with only one exception ended that way. I wanted to make friends that I could draw with because I had pushed away all the people that matter most to me as a result of what I was struggling

with before all of this, which is why I continued to endure it. I just wanted to draw with someone, and in order to keep drawing with him I had to let him do what he wanted. Whether intentionally or not, I believe I was conditioned in this way.

The reason why I believe this is because of how we would interact outside of these voice calls, and how that influenced my thought process. Before I started speaking to the guy one on one, I didn't like him at all. Every time I would listen to him or interact with him after a certain point just rubbed me the wrong way, and he would make me really fucking angry. My gut was telling me to stay the fuck away, but I doubted my gut. I thought that maybe I had misjudged Wanda and that I should give him a chance because everyone else around me seemed to think he was ok. I wanted to make sure I wasn't just being an asshole, and so I tried to engage on the community side still, like in Spaces. When we started directly speaking I was trying to be friendly, but I could also kind of tell that he didn't enjoy speaking to me. That includes while we would VC. The only time I could tell with any certainty that he was enjoying himself was when he was doing the sexual stuff.

I'm hesitant to include this minor detail for personal reasons beyond this situation (which is also why it's in such an awkward spot, I apologize for that) but I do also feel like it's important to note. I was trying to get over someone at that point in time, and Wanda knew this because I told him that after I had tried (and failed) to innocently flirt with him at the very beginning of our direct speaking terms. I didn't actually like Wanda that way, but I told myself that maybe if I could like him romantically then I could get over the other person. Just to repeat myself- I was in an extremely vulnerable position in my life at that point in time. My logic was absolutely flawed but I was in a desperate position in

multiple aspects of my life. When I first told Wanda that I was trying to flirt with him, he told me that he was already taken. That's when I told him it was ok and that I was just trying to get over someone. A little after this point (closer to when sexual things started occurring), he told me that he had lied about being taken.

A little after we started speaking Wanda would start blocking me on things seemingly unprovoked. I tried to ask what that was about and if I did something wrong in a vc (that he started by sending me a friend request) and he said he was just joking around (which I didn't understand then and I don't understand now). A little after this point I had an emotional outburst in his DMs which nowadays I can recognize was something I used to have problems with because of the struggles I was dealing with at the time. I caught myself a little after it happened, recognized that this was a bad habit, and apologized the best I could.

I wanted to mention this for two reasons, for the sake of transparency and because it was after this point that I remember the gaslighting starting. Every time I would try and stick up for myself, or would try to figure out if I had offended him in some way for the blocking to happen I was told that I was acting like a crazy fangirl. That was something that confused me because I'm unfamiliar with Wanda's work even to this day, and really I've only ever known him through Twitter Spaces.

Another thing that confused me is the fact that even after blocking me on discord he would still continue to send me friend requests to VC and drawpile at the late hours of the night. At that point whenever he would finish relieving himself at the end of a

drawpile session he would immediately hang up and block me, sometimes with a rude or nasty comment in there too.

He also called me the r slur a lot, and I could never tell if he was joking because of how often it was said. I'm very self conscious about being neurodivergent, so I took this really hard at the time and I would call myself the r slur a lot because of that. Despite all of this, I still got to draw with someone, and in my mind if I wanted to draw with him again I had to do what he wanted, and let him do what he wanted.

I started to question whether or not I really was a crazy fangirl, and after asking someone I respect for advice (without mentioning the sexual stuff that was going on, I didn't even understand that enough to approach it with anyone at the time) I was told that I shouldn't let him push me around like that, and I agreed. Looking back now I think this wasn't the best way to go about it, but at the time (because he had me blocked elsewhere) I used a twitter alt to try and stick up for myself. Obviously this didn't help, and I recognize that now, but I mention this because every time I tried to stick up for myself since then I was basically told that I was crazy and the gaslighting was turned up to 11.

After a long while I believed it. I believed that I was crazy. I believed that Wanda just had his quirks and I defended him whenever I had let something slip and a friend told me that they saw red flags. This meant that I believed that I was 100% in the wrong, and I hold a firm personal belief that when I do something wrong then I do something about it and take responsibility to the best of my ability. Because of this state of desperation and confusion I was in, and because I couldn't reach out to him in discord or twitter DMs,

there were a couple occasions where I did probably seem a little bit crazy while trying to apologize on other platforms. Again, looking back now that was obviously not a good idea and was inappropriate and after I realized that, I stopped.

Toward the end I was in it very deep. I was fully convinced that I had to just accept that this is how I was useful, I believed that all I was good for was letting someone else have a good time. I was convinced that I was ok with everything but one specific thing I was still hesitant on, and that was exposing myself for him. Closer to the end of our speaking terms, and after a small gap in time where there was no interaction between us, Wanda had pressured me into showing him my chest.

This is one of the few specific occasions I remember in near-vivid detail. I remember what I said, and I remember what he said just before I took my top off. I remember what I was wearing and what direction I was facing while sitting on my bed. I remember the internal conflict I had while I was topless in front of my webcam where I could feel the undertones of fear, terror, and violation deep in the core of my being, and trying to drown them out with trying to tell myself that this was just how things were now, and that this is all I'm good for.

I only ever agreed to begin with (after him continuing to imply that it would be REALLY COOL if he got to see some boobs, and I would continue with eeehh… or awkwardly giggle or say something I thought he wanted to hear that could possibly change the topic) on the condition that he took no recordings or screenshots. He said in response, "Trust me. If there's anything I have, it's a mutual respect for people's privacy." If he has any sort of screen recordings of me or my body it is without my knowledge or consent,

and that is a crime. I pray that he was telling the truth that day, because with the amount of times he would lie to any one of us (this all isn't even the half of it) I don't trust him at all.

That night ended the same way as always. He finished, hung up immediately and blocked me. I went to bed conflicted. There was now a ticking time bomb inside my mind. One of many that were to come from the situation I dealt with after Wanda, and one of many that were already in my mind and I didn't even know.

In late January of 2024, I discovered that all of those things I was worried about deep down and all those red flags I was warned about were proven to be true. I learned that I wasn't the first of Wanda's victims, and it snapped me out of everything. I was in shock, I wasn't worried about myself, and I was PISSED. Me and the others (at the time) got together and shared our experiences with one another, and I held back a lot at the time because I was still processing the fact that my instincts were right all along and I just walked right into a trap despite all that. I felt really stupid. However I had one thought on my mind. This can't happen again. That night we did everything we could to address it, and we've all tried to roll with the punches ever since.

As I mentioned before, I believe that I was conditioned to act that way for Wanda whether it was intentional or not. I don't think Wanda's a mastermind or anything which is why I say this was possibly unintentional, but it still affected me. This conditioning followed me even after I stopped speaking to Wanda both for that brief gap in our speaking terms, and after I got away from him, and caused me to fall into another very bad situation that I don't want to discuss publicly at all.

While I was enduring all of this (on top of the stuff that was messing with me before all of it) I didn't understand what it was I was experiencing, what I was feeling, why I thought I was very much ok with everything despite those undertones of discomfort lingering in the background. I was confused, I was angry, I felt lost, and because of this I lashed out at some of the people that I care about. I wasn't fun to be around. I was constantly panicking and I said some horrible things I didn't truly mean to some.

To anyone who had that kind of experience with me during that time, I'm so sorry. I don't know if I'll ever be able to apologize enough for acting that way. I've gotten close to returning to the constant anxiety because this situation has continued to be brought back up to me and that's one of the reasons I opted to do this. I want to be the friend that my friends deserve, and I want peace.

That metaphorical ticking time bomb eventually went off. I've been dealing with some really bad trauma responses that have only accented my existing anxiety. I do have flashbacks nowadays and they are not fun. Certain sights, sounds, phrases, etc. can put me into a state of panic I have never felt in my life before this, and I have to tread carefully even talking about those things because I'm afraid of triggering myself. I've been dealing with anxiety and panic attacks my whole life and I have strategies to manage them, but most of that has gone out the window.

These are a whole different beast, and it's incredibly difficult to pull myself out of them once they start. These flashbacks can be debilitating on most days, but even the smaller ones have caused me to leave work early so I can try and calm down. I

struggled to draw, and I almost gave up on everything I love to do. It took a lot of work to be able to make art of any kind again and I have a lot of people to thank for that.

CW- suicidal ideation and self harm for the next two paragraphs

I've been severely depressed, I've had numerous suicidal thoughts, and there were a few very low points where I started making plans. I have done myself harm but not in the way most people immediately think of. Sometimes when I start to remember things I don't want to remember I'll hit myself in the head, and it's something that is very hard to control in the moment when these things get severe. I've gotten really close to harming myself in other ways, far more intentionally. Sometimes I feel like I'm a horrible monster, sometimes I almost fall back into the thought process of "being useful" (though luckily that scares me so bad it's usually short lived). I haven't felt human since all of this, and when I say that I mean I just feel empty.

I'm doing far better in some important senses and have overcome the vulnerabilities that left me susceptible in the past. It feels like (when I'm not having a flashback at least) I can think clearer than I could before and I've learned a lot. It's difficult to enjoy that fact and continue onward and upward when the shadows of the traumatic things I endured just seem to follow me no matter what I do. I have struggled with seriously considering suicide as recently as yesterday (as this is being written), and I continue to grapple with those feelings almost constantly. It feels like I am constantly fighting this battle with myself, and I know I can make it through it because I do still have good days even if they feel short lived, but it's so hard and it's way harder when it feels like this

stupid nonsense with Wanda is always around the goddamn corner. I feel like I'm holding on by a thread, constantly. It feels like I've been losing my mind.

I'm going to be trying to find some kind of therapy when I am able to so I can try and manage this, though for now I'm doing my best to manage these things by educating myself. (For one, I started reading a book called "The Body Keeps Score", I'm only on chapter two so far but it has been really eye opening. I've been learning that some of the things I'm dealing with now that seemed completely unrelated or unexplainable actually have to do with trauma I've faced, both past and present. I highly suggest it for anyone struggling with similar things).

Conclusion

That's my story up to now. There were some things that happened between January 2024 to now that are relevant to my trauma but not relevant to this situation so I won't speak on them and I don't have any plans to ever do so publicly. We all thought this situation was taken care of back then, even if some of us were untrusting and worried it would happen again. We had no solid reason to believe this was a persisting issue until recently.

Wanda, Kailen, whatever name will get you to actually listen- To be very blunt, I don't like you. In fact, I hate you because of what you've done to us. I hold as little respect for you as humanly possible. I know you probably think we aren't real because we're on the internet, but I assure you we are human just like you are. Just like we are not your playthings, you are not our punching bag. I'm sure given the circumstances, some people would be very understanding of an angry message to you, but I'm not just going

to wail on you even if some may think you deserve it and if deep down I really want to because that doesn't get us anywhere.

I don't think I can ever forgive you and unfortunately I'm never going to be able to forget what you did to me or any of the rest of us, but what I can tell you is that you need to take some kind of lesson from all this. In my opinion, you have failed the community that you act like you hold so dear by making it unsafe for anyone. You have failed the people that make this community what it is. However, if there is anything I've learned through all of this that would be relevant to you it is that failure is an opportunity. Take a step back. If you are having issues in your life then they aren't an excuse to let this behavior persist whether they explain it or not. If you are really having problems that are being added to by the internet then get off the internet for a while and make the effort to fix them damnit. Re-evaluate what it is you think you need and do something, ask for help if you need it but DO SOMETHING. Figure out the source, look into what you can do, find resources, just put in the goddamn effort. If you've already started, that's wonderful. Don't stop just because all of this is out now.

There's nothing I can do if you don't stop, but the other thing I've learned that's relevant to you is that your actions are the only thing you can truly rely on to shape your future. You can be better, don't make excuses and say you can't.

All of this is way easier said than done, I know that from my own experiences and I'm sure many others can say the same. I know you have people that do care about your wellbeing, and you don't have to go at this alone. I'd be lying if I said that I was confident that you will change, but the fact of the matter is that you do have the potential

to do so. The beauty of being human means that not only do we make mistakes, but we also have the potential to change and improve from those mistakes.

Oh, and just as a side note- if you do have my sensitive pictures or anyone else's, then I think it would be in everyone's best interest to delete them because (at least in my case) I blatantly told you no recordings or screenshots, and I imagine most others haven't given you permission to save anything. Just to remind you, to own pictures or footage like that without permission is a crime, so is distributing them in any way without consent, especially in a retaliative fashion. If not for any of our sake, do it for your own.

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To the ones that have tried to help us address this, to the ones that were unaware, to the ones that have listened, and to the ones that may possibly see fallout they won't deserve- I'm so sorry. Y'all are wonderful people, I'm grateful for what y'all have done for us, and you are a big part of what makes this community worth it in my eyes. I have so much respect for y'all.

I worry that I've let y'all down by being public about any of this. At the same time I worry that I've failed y'all and everyone else in this space by not being loud enough. I can do something now to support the others who have been hurt in this situation. I can put my own foot down for the sake of my peace. I can do something now even if it may not result in any significant or immediate change, and even if it is really scary to me. This issue has persisted, at the very least I need people who are like myself to know what I wish I knew, and I just need all of this to be over. Again, I have every ounce of respect in the world for y'all, what you do, and the art you contribute to in whatever spaces you

reside in. I hope y'all can understand where we're all coming from in this doc, and I hope all of us can take this as a learning opportunity and continue forward.

To the ones that have suffered like we have in any way- I'm sorry too, and I promise you that you're not alone. Keep going, keep fighting, keep punching down walls. Most importantly, keep yourself alive. There are people out there to support you. Even if we don't know each other, I can say with confidence that you have wonderful potential and are going to do great things. We all have a place in this world, so keep going. You have the strength to keep fighting those inner demons.

To my closest friends, past or present- I'm so sorry to you as well. I'm sorry for the horrible words. I'm sorry I isolated myself from y'all, or acted super clingy, or had meltdowns or panic attacks in your DMs. I'm sorry for how I acted when I didn't understand what I was going through, before, during, or after I interacted with Wanda. No matter what caused me to act this way, it is no excuse for how I acted and I'm so sorry. I know some of you I've apologized to a million times over already, but some of you I haven't had the opportunity to for more very complex reasons, or because you understandably left.

I'm also sorry if this is how anyone I know has found out why I acted that way, or why I've been so reclusive for so long now. None of y'alls actions, inaction, or otherwise are the reason I was put in this position, and none of y'all could have known the full extent of any of it because I was so picky with information about this specifically at the time. A lot of y'all saw red flags and I'm so sorry I didn't listen to you.

Thank you for being here for me in whatever way y'all could, including those that have left. I'm eternally grateful, and y'all are a very big reason why I'm still here.

Most importantly right now, to the people that could be susceptible to the things we've experienced. Including but not limited to younger people, girls, AFAB Folk, Feminine presenting individuals, LGBTQ+ individuals, and more: Please heed our warnings. These are things I wish I knew and things I wish I took more seriously.

Don't ignore your gut. Ever. If you get a really bad feeling about something you run far away, and/or remain vigilant.

Don't compromise your safety and sense of security because you're worried about being rude. If someone is making you uncomfortable, then you tell them to fuck right off and get away from them the best you can. Never feel like anyone is entitled to have you stick around even if they're your friend, if you feel like they're doing you dirty in any way you have the full right to leave.

Do your research on common tactics or behaviors for any form of abuse. Knowing what these things are called and what to keep an eye out for can help you spot an attempt at manipulation instead of falling into it.

If you feel like directly confronting someone puts your safety or sense of security at risk (cause them to retaliate verbally, socially, etc), then don't confront, however don't feel like you need to take anything someone may be dishing out because of that. Instead, go to someone you trust, explain your situation and your concerns for your well being, and

try to form a plan on how to proceed. There is support out there for you, you're never alone.

Once again because it is super super important, do NOT worry about being rude or trying to be nice if you feel uncomfortable or unsafe. Get out of there. I would much rather be seen as an asshole than give anyone the opportunity to objectify me again. It's a "would you rather" question that shouldn't exist, but it does. Safety first, always.

Stick up for each other. Be vigilant, and look out for each other. If someone is giving you bad vibes or has a known history of acting in harmful or just scummy ways, let the people that are unaware know just to be careful and to stay vigilant. If you are talking to someone and something sounds like a red flag, be upfront. "Hey, that sounds a bit odd/unsafe/etc. Please be careful and make sure to look out for yourself. If you ever want to talk about anything I'm here for you." 'If you see something, say something' type-thing. This includes if harmful behavior is coming from a friend. The best thing you can do as a friend is to hold them accountable.

Don't ever think that it couldn't happen to you. Some of the biggest reasons I doubted my gut outside of worrying that I was being rude was that I didn't think that I could be hurt this way.

Now none of this is to say that petty disagreements, and occasional arguments are abusive or huge red flags. Don't immediately assume the worst of everything, because then you lose out on good things too. Just take a little time to acquaint yourself with signs of trouble so you can recognize them should they ever appear, and know what actions to continue with.

I'm hoping that with this advice (and if anyone has any more please feel free to add on!!) We can make kind of a web effect of support within this little chunk of internet so this kind of big thing and/or issues with people getting hurt like this doesn't have to happen again, or at the very least happens less. The bottom line here is that if more people are educated on the warning signs, and more people can look out for each other, then that means we have a safer space.

So, with all of that out of the way, what's next for me? I'll be honest, recalling all of this willingly and coming out with it all to begin with is severely damaging to my health. I want the community to be safer and I want to move on, but this had to happen in order for *both* of those things to occur. I know that being open about this isn't going to immediately make all the trauma and struggle and pain go away, but I can't keep holding this in. I'm still trying to figure out how to handle the new problems I am facing as a result of the things I've experienced. I'm still learning how to process these things. I need time. I need to step back for a little bit.

My friends will still be able to reach me, I'll still be around in little ways and working on projects in the background, but I also need to keep myself going. I have so many things I've been working on, and so many things I've wanted to share but now I need to slow down a little, I need to be OK first. I'm going to try my best not to completely disappear, but I'm going to be taking things a little slower. I don't know how long this will last, ideally it will be short but who knows. No one is to try and perpetuate this situation or to bring it up to me to try and stir things up. Anyone who tries (specifically on other platforms) will be blocked, this is a boundary I am setting. I'm always willing to answer constructive questions or explain something I meant, it's just going to take some time.

Unless you have a genuine concern for the well being of anyone, I don't want to hear about this shit ever again. This is the most I can do in this situation. I can't do anything else. Leave me the fuck alone.

If anyone thinks I'm full of shit, that's fine. If anyone thinks I'm an idiot for going public or falling into this to begin with, that's fine. If anyone thinks I'm a slut or a whore, that's fine. I know what I am, and I know what I'm not. I am still alive right now. While I struggle to feel like it sometimes, I'm a real person just like everyone else. I'm not anyone's toy and I never will be ever again.

Keep being wonderful y'all, look out for each other and please be safe

sereneFalconer

Charlotte/NG_girljpg

Hi, I'm Charlotte, ng_girljpg on Twitter and girljpg on Newgrounds. I was taken advantage of by Wandaboy. While my experience with him was much shorter than the other girls on this doc, it spanned about a month.

I met Wandaboy through a Twitter Space Jeff was hosting, where I don't remember much of what I said. I wasn't familiar with Wandaboy before this. After the Twitter Space, he followed me and began liking my tweets, and I followed him back. We followed each other on Twitter and Newgrounds, and when I hosted my own Twitter Space, he popped in. I was excited, honestly; I thought I was making another art friend.

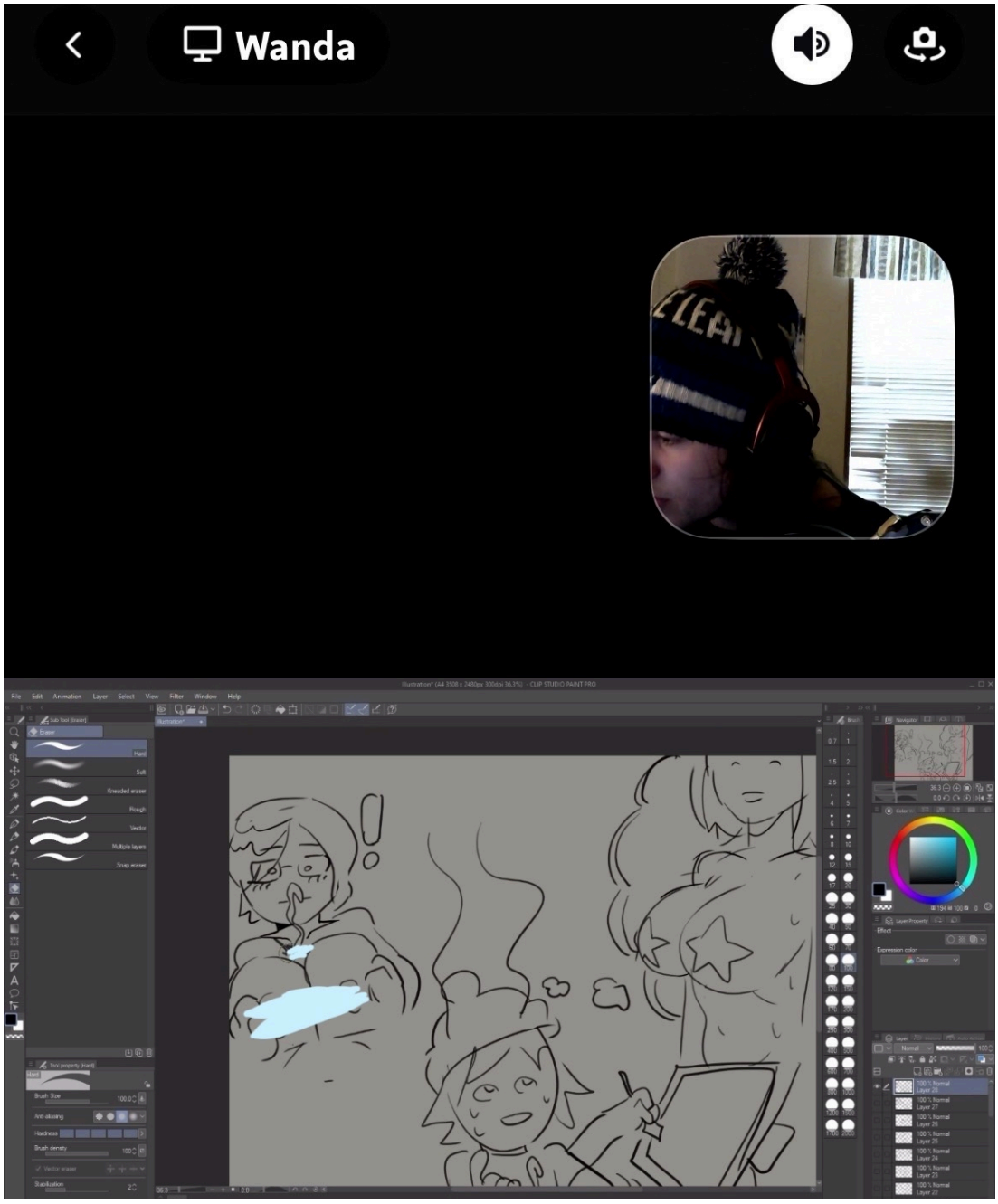
Some context; the previous month, something incredibly traumatic happened at my job. My manager was shot on-shift, and I was the only other person around to help, call 911, and render aid. I'm still not back to normal three months later, so I was certainly not at all my usual self. I was vulnerable, and from reading the other girls' stories, that probably made him target me.

Anyways, he called me a few times on Twitter, then asked for my Discord. We became friends on there, and over about a month, he would message me frequently and call me a lot. He definitely treated me kinder in comparison, because I was so vulnerable. It all culminated one day close to the end of May. Wanda called me to chat and have a video

call, and that call lasted for three hours. In that time, Wanda made sexual comments about my breasts and drew sexually explicit content with my likeness. Previously, he had made jokes about me being his OC, which at the time I found funny. I don't find them funny at all now.

I won't lie that I had developed a crush on Wanda at this point. He was very charismatic and seemed like he genuinely cared. I mean, the night before this last call, he spoke to me for an hour and allowed me to vent about the shooting and how badly it was affecting my mental health. So while I reciprocated his affections in the moment, I truly believe he was still using me.

He had a fixation on my breasts, as I have a very large chest and was wearing a tank top. He drew me getting titfucked, and made comments about me being his unpaid model, and pointedly mentioned my cup size (that I had mentioned casually). Everything felt very weird and loose, so I didn't think much of it at the time. He made comments about being horny, and at one point when I mentioned that I had my hair tied up, he said "oh, I wouldn't have to hold anything back".



After this call ended, we talked very sporadically, before I woke up one morning and was unfollowed everywhere, as well as unfriended on Discord. I believed for another month that he had maybe realized he had been too sexual with a girl he only knew for a month, and got embarrassed. Obviously, not true.

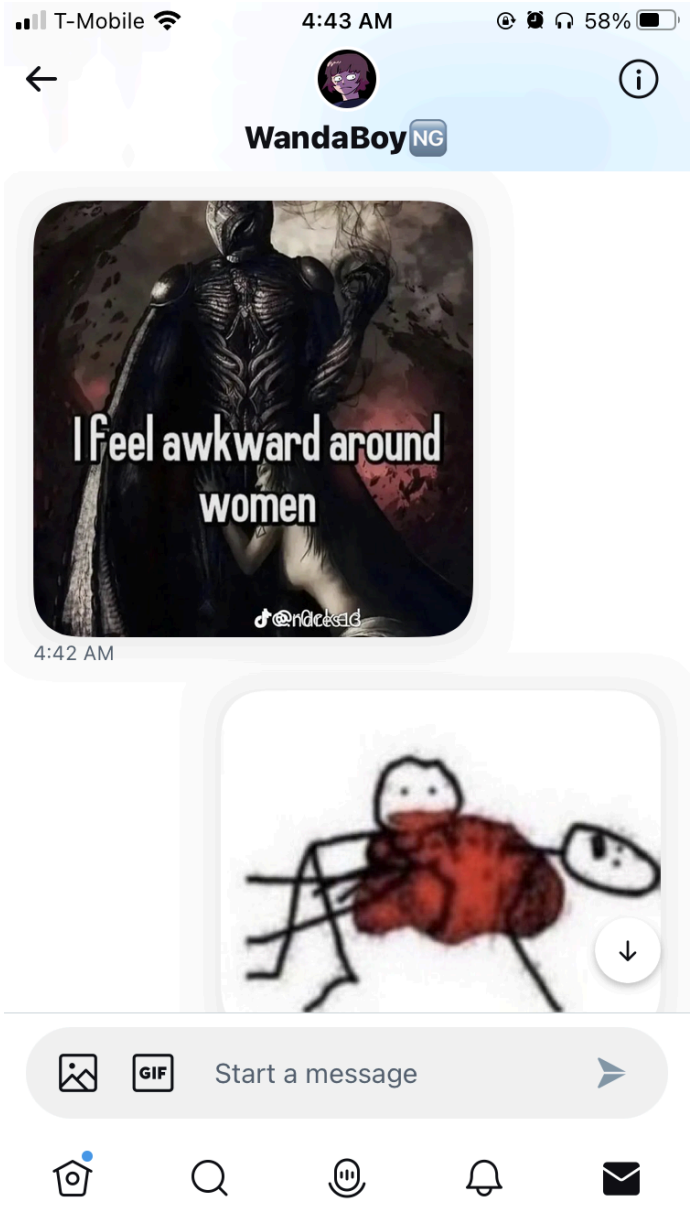
Within the past week, I discovered he had a girlfriend. Wanda had NEVER mentioned a girlfriend in any of our chats; not while talking on call or in our messages. I was horrified. I quickly wrote to his girlfriend on Newgrounds, and have yet to get a response. I guess I just feel broken. I thought I would be smarter than this, that I wouldn't allow myself or my boundaries to be bulldozed like this, or that I could be so thoroughly tricked in this manner. In comparison with the other girls here, I got off Scot free. But it still hurts.

rappinawful/parappakinnie

I never really planned on coming out about my experience with @wandaboy_ in this format. I always thought doing these would make me seem like I want sympathy or present myself as a victim, incapable of moving on or being the bigger person. "Oh look at this awful MAN, I'm a poor helpless artist who revolves her life around him." I don't want to be seen that way, I don't want my biggest contribution on the internet to be this honestly small piece of trauma. But, if my story can warn others about this guy and avoid experiencing the same bullshit I went through, then I will share it. I'm not doing this for myself, I'm doing it to help others like me. So this bullshit dumb fuckery doesn't get normalized. I love Newgrounds way too much for this asshole to make it this hostile environment for artists, especially new and female artists.

My experience with Wanda started on September 11th, 2022, in the early hours of the morning. I was 19. I joined a Twitter space that a big newgrounder I'm friends with, hosting. I wanted to talk about a concert that I just went to and a new game I was

getting into because I thought it would be a funny conversation. Wanda just so happened to be there, he was talking with him and trying to piss him off. He asked “Hey! Follow for follow?” and I thought “Sure why the hell not”, he seemed like a normal dude I can joke around with, and he was a newgrounds artist like me so hey, more chances of collabing with people like me. Note, this was my first time interacting with Wanda and I wasn't a fan of his work.



I want to let everyone know that when I interacted with him I was just being myself, I wasn't putting on a facade or making myself seem like a girly girl just to impress a guy, I just was me and I was straight forward when talking to him, just how I am with everyone else including my friends. We chatted, he asked some questions and he asked to move it to discord because he prefers it over twitter dms. I'm like ok whatever, I gave him my discord and we started to voice chat, take note of the time(s).

He asked me shit like "what type of music do you like?" and "what type of games do you play?", you know, normal questions for someone to ask if they wanted to be your friend. He said wow you are so cool and then the call ended. I didn't think much of it.

September 12, 2022

Wanda 9/12/22, 12:06 AM
Hi gangsta

parappakinnie 9/12/22, 12:06 AM
sup

Wanda 9/12/22, 12:07 AM
Wyd today

parappakinnie 9/12/22, 12:07 AM
well i finished my eng homework and played video games

Wanda 9/12/22, 12:09 AM
Wanna vc later gamer

parappakinnie 9/12/22, 12:11 AM
sure!!! :)

Wanda 9/12/22, 1:52 AM
hello splatooner

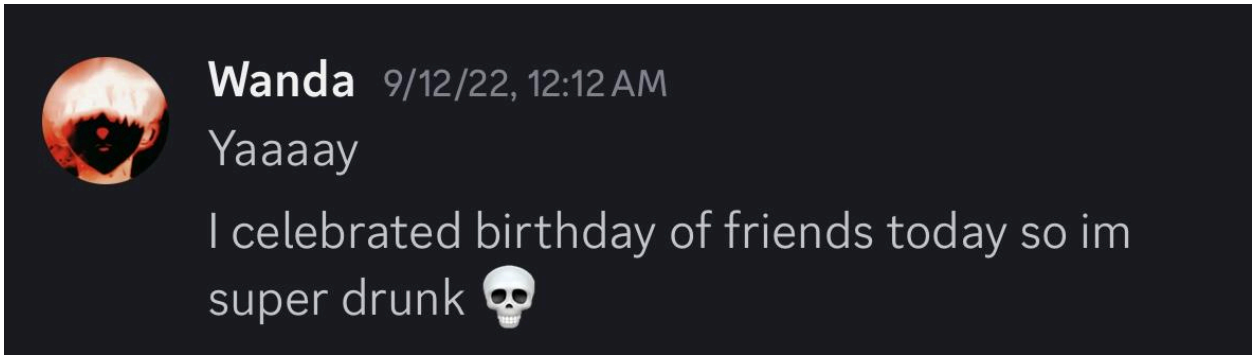
parappakinnie 9/12/22, 1:55 AM
heyyy

Wanda 9/12/22, 1:57 AM
Wanna vc 👌👌

parappakinnie 9/12/22, 1:58 AM
sure im down, i have school in the morning so i can't do it for long

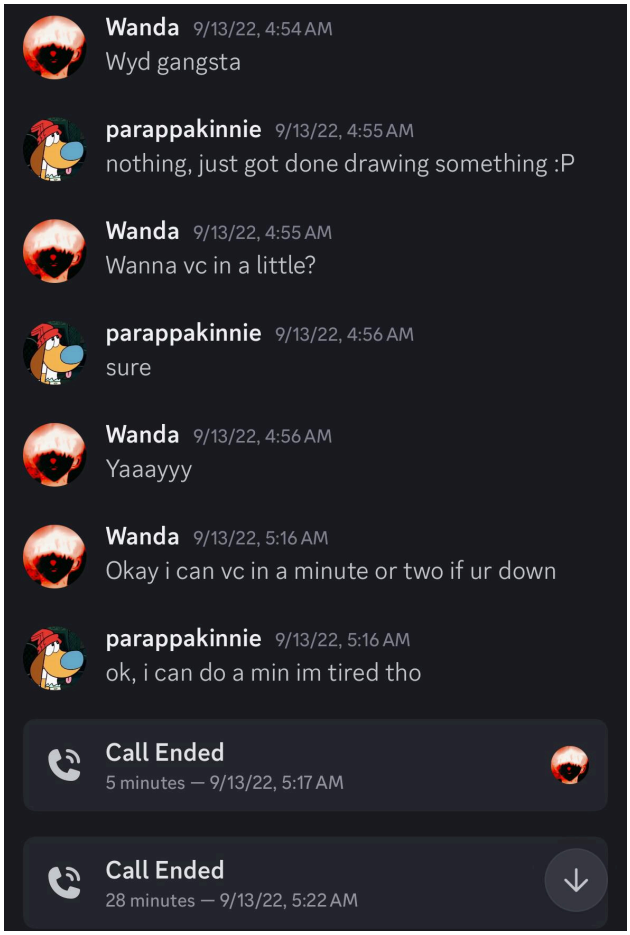
Call Ended
an hour — 9/12/22, 1:58 AM

Next day, he wanted to chat. I was happy to do so because hey, I didn't have a lot of friends to talk to one on one like that often and it seemed like fun.

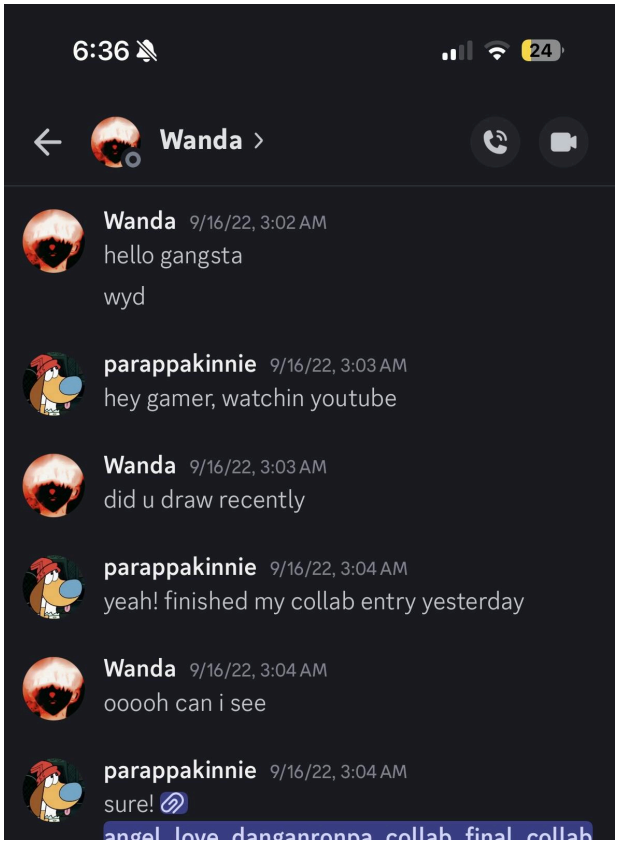


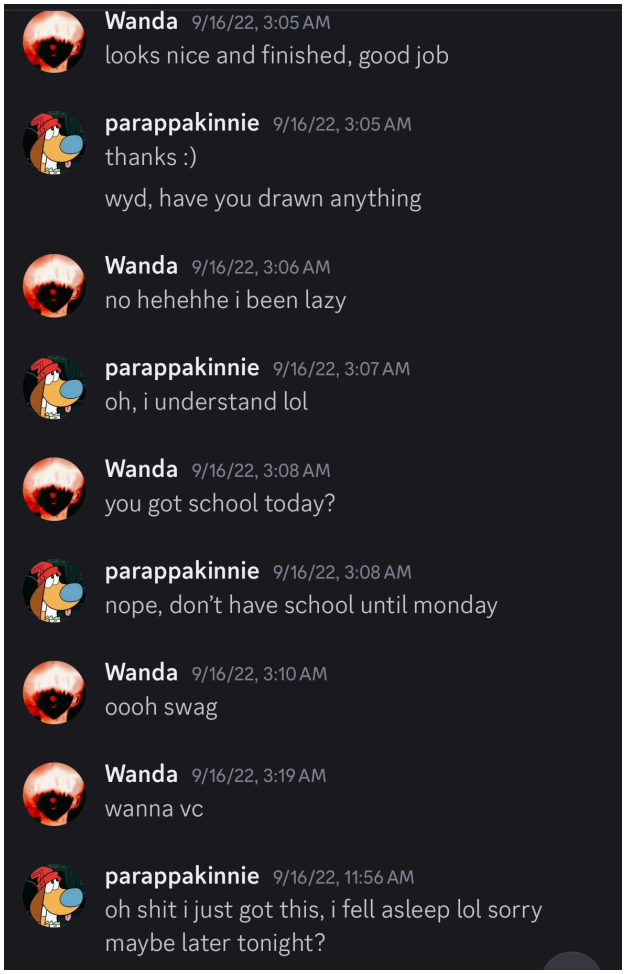
Before we started chatting, he mentioned that he was drunk because of a birthday celebration. He was in Canada at the time so the legal drinking age in the United States didn't apply to him during this period.

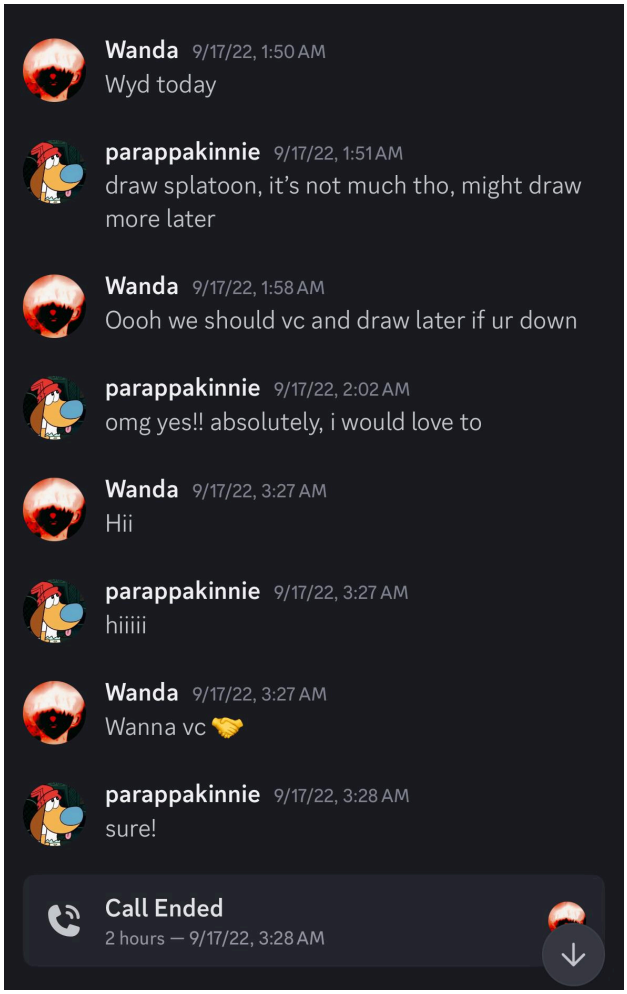
We talked and he drew my tanksona. I thought it was just a nice gesture but thinking about it with the context I have now, seems like there might have been ulterior motives.


Wanda 9/13/22, 4:54 AM
Wyd gangsta
parappakinnie 9/13/22, 4:55 AM
nothing, just got done drawing something :P
Wanda 9/13/22, 4:55 AM
Wanna vc in a little?
parappakinnie 9/13/22, 4:56 AM
sure
Wanda 9/13/22, 4:56 AM
Yaaayyy
Wanda 9/13/22, 5:16 AM
Okay i can vc in a minute or two if ur down
parappakinnie 9/13/22, 5:16 AM
ok, i can do a min im tired tho
Call Ended
5 minutes — 9/13/22, 5:17 AM
Call Ended
28 minutes — 9/13/22, 5:22 AM

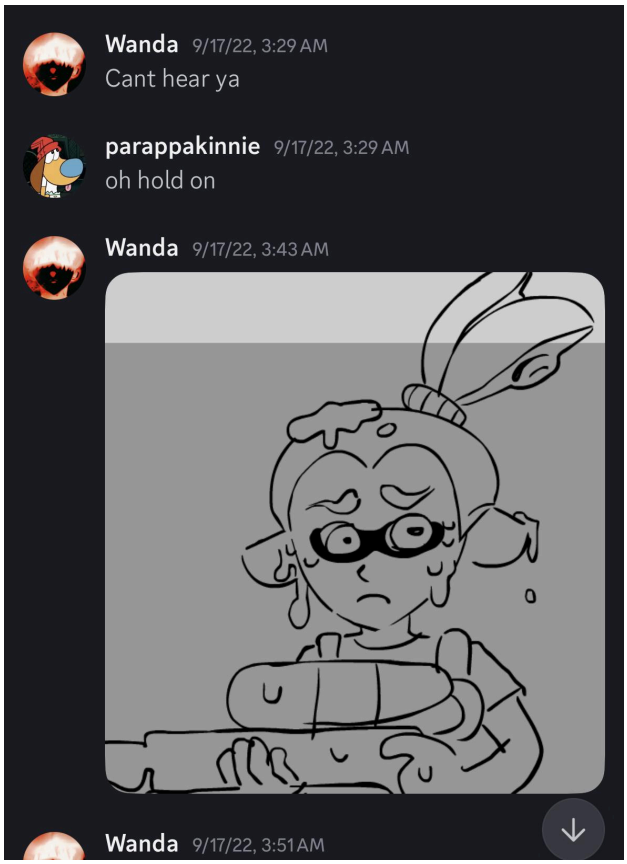
Next day, he wanted to chat again. At this point I started to think he was being flirty with me with how he complimented me and called me at the most dead of hours, while drunk most of the time. I paid no attention to it because he seemed like he was acting his age and I returned possible feelings.


6:36
24
Wanda
Wanda 9/16/22, 3:02 AM
hello gangsta
wyd
parappakinnie 9/16/22, 3:03 AM
hey gamer, watchin youtube
Wanda 9/16/22, 3:03 AM
did u draw recently
parappakinnie 9/16/22, 3:04 AM
yeah! finished my collab entry yesterday
Wanda 9/16/22, 3:04 AM
ooooh can i see
parappakinnie 9/16/22, 3:04 AM
sure!


Wanda 9/16/22, 3:05 AM
looks nice and finished, good job
parappakinnie 9/16/22, 3:05 AM
thanks :)
wyd, have you drawn anything
Wanda 9/16/22, 3:06 AM
no hehehhe i been lazy
parappakinnie 9/16/22, 3:07 AM
oh, i understand lol
Wanda 9/16/22, 3:08 AM
you got school today?
parappakinnie 9/16/22, 3:08 AM
nope, don't have school until monday
Wanda 9/16/22, 3:10 AM
oooh swag
Wanda 9/16/22, 3:19 AM
wanna vc
parappakinnie 9/16/22, 11:56 AM
oh shit i just got this, i fell asleep lol sorry
maybe later tonight?

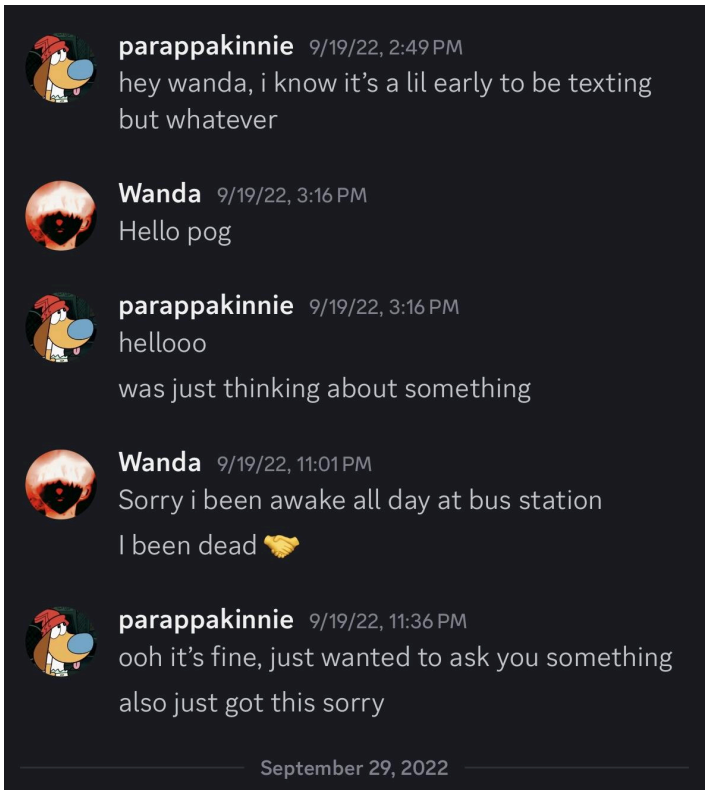

Wanda 9/17/22, 1:50 AM
Wyd today
parappakinnie 9/17/22, 1:51 AM
draw splatoon, it's not much tho, might draw more later
Wanda 9/17/22, 1:58 AM
Oooh we should vc and draw later if ur down
parappakinnie 9/17/22, 2:02 AM
omg yes!! absolutely, i would love to
Wanda 9/17/22, 3:27 AM
Hii
parappakinnie 9/17/22, 3:27 AM
hiiiii
Wanda 9/17/22, 3:27 AM
Wanna vc 🤝
parappakinnie 9/17/22, 3:28 AM
sure!
Call Ended
2 hours — 9/17/22, 3:28 AM

4 days later we chatted again.



I talked about Splatoon 3 with him and in return he drew some art for me. One of these drawings was of an inkling girl with exposed boobs and cum on her face. He deleted it after I left and was offline. The inkling boy drawing was the only one I could archive.

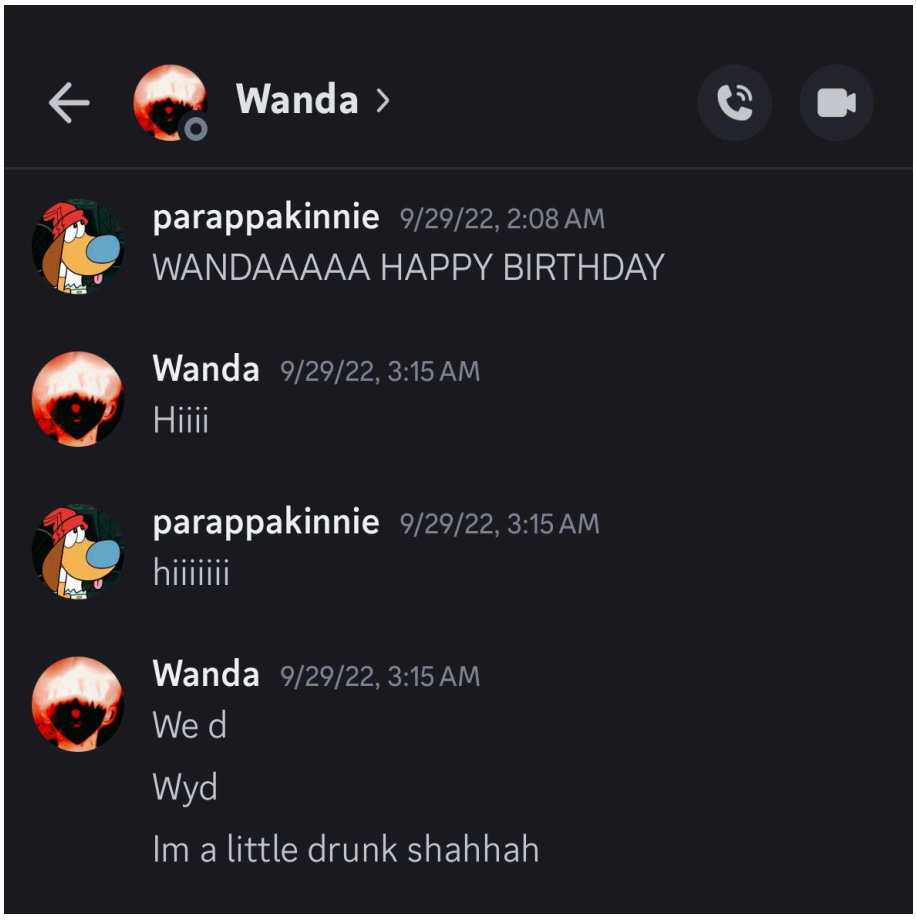
Later, he looked through my twitter page and my old carrd links. He liked a tweet from January 16th, 2020, where I recorded myself for a meme video. I was 16 in this video. The entire time he was looking through my old tumblr blogs and tweets he was laughing, saying “this is awesome” and making me feel embarrassed. A lot of the things I reblogged were usual tumblr things, like kinning or shipping, and I was 15-16 when I made those blogs.


parappakinnie 9/19/22, 2:49 PM
hey wanda, i know it's a lil early to be texting but whatever
Wanda 9/19/22, 3:16 PM
Hello pog
parappakinnie 9/19/22, 3:16 PM
hellooo
was just thinking about something
Wanda 9/19/22, 11:01 PM
Sorry i been awake all day at bus station
I been dead 🤝
parappakinnie 9/19/22, 11:36 PM
ooh it's fine, just wanted to ask you something
also just got this sorry
September 29, 2022

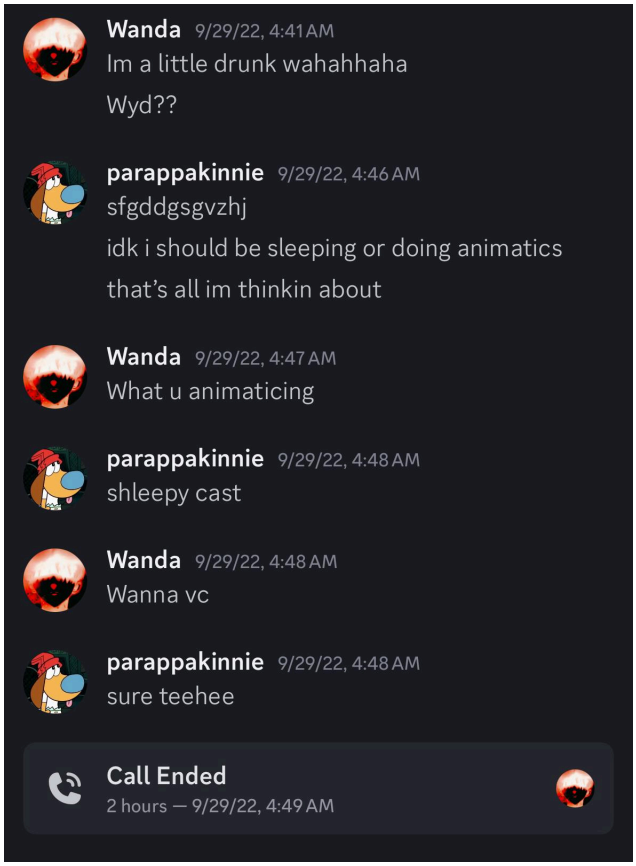
After he looked through my posts, he asked me what he should draw. Again, I don't change the way I act or think just because of a boy I liked, so I said the first thing that came to my mind. "Ok ngl, my first thought was to draw a dick but please don't do that haha." I thought it was just a funny joke, but then he actually drew it, saying "It's ok, I don't mind". This is when he drew the inkling titty pic and he encouraged me to join in. I thought this was flirting so I didn't see anything wrong with it, we're both adults and everything is cool here. I drew a naughty drawing with him and we both sent it in dms. I didn't think anything else of it.

The next day before I left for class I noticed that Wanda's drawings were deleted. I thought this was because he regretted doing them and was uncomfortable. I deleted mine too under this assumption. During the day, after I got out of class, I texted him asking if I could ask something. He responded very late and between the time I sent my

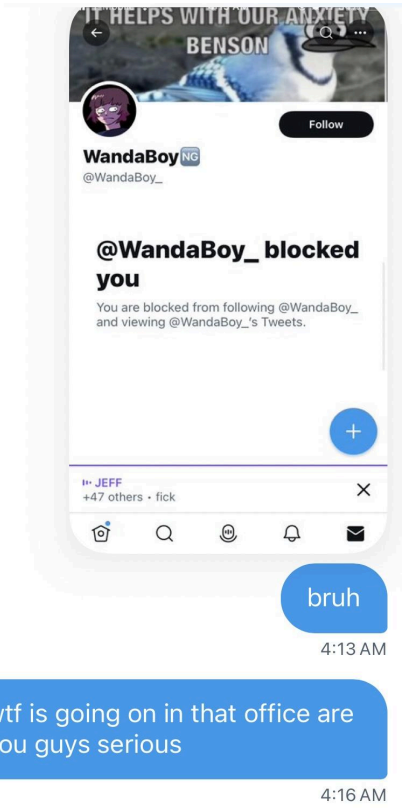
dm and he replied I thought, “Everything is fine, it’s far past the point for me to worry about this; because if he was uncomfortable, he would’ve told me so. That’s what friends are supposed to do, right?”



It wasn’t until a week later that he chatted with me again, he turned 21. He was able to drink before his birthday because the legal drinking age in Canada is 20.



We chatted again. This was the last time I talked with Wanda on discord.



On October 11th, 2022, my newgrounder friend was doing a twitter space with Wanda in the same room as him. On a previous twitter space, my crush on Wanda was brought up to my newgrounder friend's attention, so when he brought me up to speak, he asked "What do I find cute about Wanda". I mentioned his eyes, his face, you know puppy love type shit, and Wanda lost it. He started to freak out and leave the room, he didn't say anything. He was threatening to leave the office they were at. Everything was going crazy, it was weird.

wanda blocked me i hope he ok :(

4:32 AM

4:32 AM

he's bashful

4:32 AM

are you sure it's not about me? i mean i was the one in the space who called him cute

4:33 AM

he's good no worries

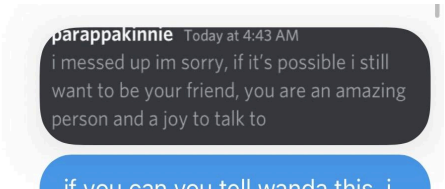
4:33 AM

alright if you said so

4:34 AM

it's all good

4:34 AM


parappakinnie Today at 4:43 AM
i messed up im sorry, if it's possible i still want to be your friend, you are an amazing person and a joy to talk to

if you can you tell wanda this, i messed up im emotional rn

im so sorry

4:45 AM

no problem!

he'll be fine

4:47 AM

i hope so :(

I WANT TO STILL BE FRIENDS WITH HIM HE WAS SO NICE AUGHH

I HOPE SO

4:48 AM

he''ll be fine

sorry for busting hs balls like that

he's just alittle awkward

he's a good guy

5:27 AM

i want to cry i don't want him to be uncomfortable

he was so nice i was so happy when i talked with him

don't cry

everyons is fine

im sure he'll speak to you again

5:28 AM

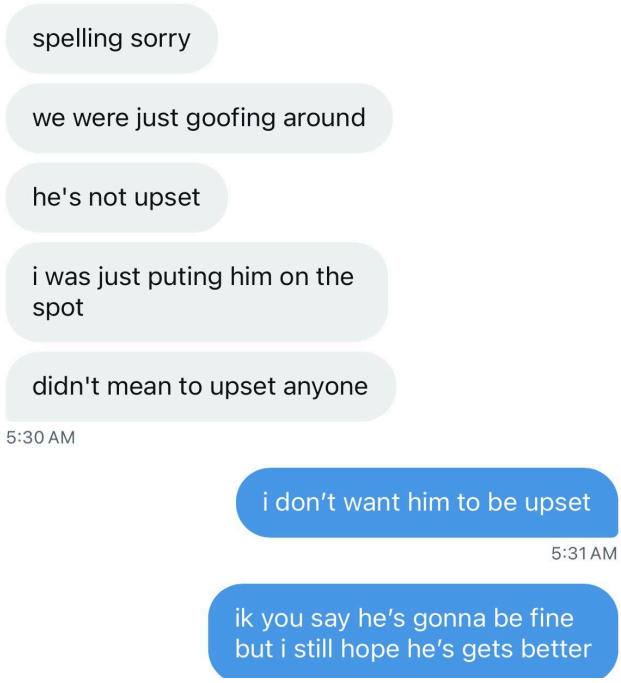
i hope

5:28 AM

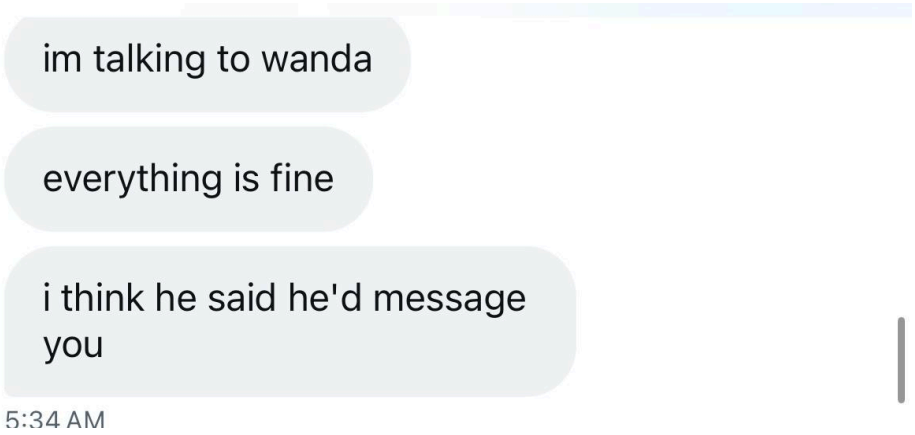
TRUST ME

5:28 AM

IM TRYING


spelling sorry
we were just goofing around
he's not upset
i was just puting him on the spot
didn't mean to upset anyone
5:30 AM
i don't want him to be upset
5:31 AM
ik you say he's gonna be fine but i still hope he's gets better

I felt so bad, I didn't mean to embarrass him. That was the last thing I wanted to do, in fact I didn't want Wanda to know about my crush through a fucking twitter space. It was overwhelming and I just wanted to let him know that I didn't mean to make him uncomfortable, I wanted him to know that I was sorry. The twitter dms were between me and my newgrounder friend while everything was going on.



Wanda later unblocked me and dmed me saying that I was fine and we were still friends. I was so relieved that I didn't totally screw up. I didn't have a good history with

talking to guys my age online because of ghosting and lack of communication so to know that wasn't gonna happen again was reassuring.

Late on, I noticed Wanda wasn't talking to me or responding to my dms when talking to him on twitter. When he was in a twitter space, I would talk to him over dms if I wasn't a speaker because that's what I did with all of my friends. I didn't do that because I was obsessed with him, like he said to other girls. I asked if he was ok because he wasn't communicating. And in one twitter space he was hosting with a fnf dev, near the end, he brought me up and said something degrading before ending it.

I lost it. He embarrassed me in front of a fnf dev and hundreds of his fans.

I completely broke down emotionally. I made a twitter space to talk about what just happened. I shouldn't have done that twitter space but I was fortunate enough to have people be supportive.

During this time I was dealing with a lot of hardships in my life. My grandpa was dying in my house, I was stressed about how my mom was going to handle it afterwards, I was failing my classes, I couldn't keep up with an honors class I was recommended that my parents were proud of me for, a friend who I have been open with about my life and past since 2021 severed ties with me out of nowhere. My life felt like it was crumbling and I couldn't break because I had to be better for the people around me, but Wanda was the domino that led me into hysteria.

I am so grateful that the people who I told my story to have been understanding and supportive of me, if I didn't have my friends I don't know if I would've still been here.

im sorry if ive been talking about way too much esp with you

12:23 AM

I'm completely in the dark here but if you're getting mixed signals or anything it might be best to just let it go

he's got his own issues and i wouldn't blame yourself for anything

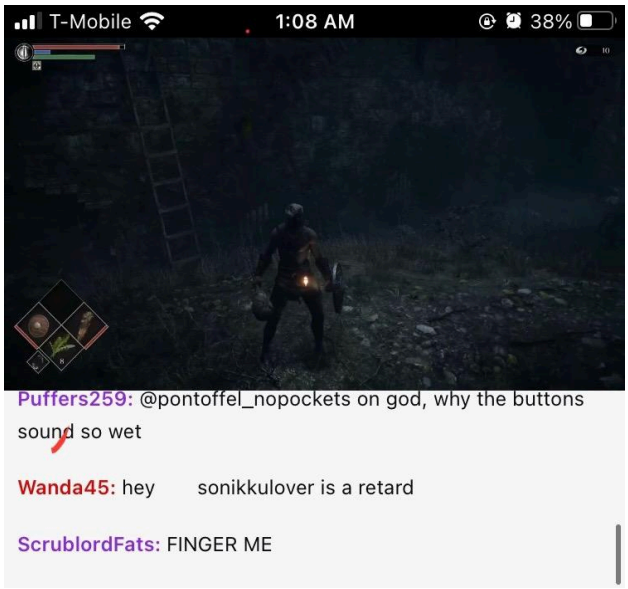
12:25 AM

yeah that seems like the best option, just been stressed out because ive had a history of people ghosting me especially guys

it hurts but hey, that's life 🤷‍♀️

12:27 AM

I understand



3:35 AM
sorry was out of line my bad, good night
4:33 AM
sorry
4:33 AM
it's fine i was the one who requested
you're chill as fuck im so glad your my friend
🙏
4:34 AM

By December 2022 and January 2023, I have completely disregarded Wanda in the newgrounds space. It's very difficult to ignore because of how intertwined he is with a lot of people and projects, but I tried to warn people and ignored him to the best of my ability.

On January 7th, 2023, I was in the twitch chat of my newgrounder friend's stream. Wanda joined the stream and I immediately typed "GET OUT" in chat, but then I quickly apologized because I didn't want anyone to attack him and get attention drawn to him. He then called me a retard after I apologized.

I didn’t interact with Wanda again until February 27th, 2025, in a twitter space where I thought I could try to let people know what he did to me to an extent. He was giving dating advice to a guest speaker and I thought it would be funny, at this point I knew he fucked with at least 4 girls including me (all while having a girlfriend), so him giving dating advice was funny.

When I joined I said “Communication is very important, if you just want to be friends, just say that, don’t be an asshole who ghosts people and embarrasses them in front of people” I then got removed by my newgrounder friend, and Wanda said something along the lines of this, “(guest speaker), the ladies who want you are the ones who never forget” We weren’t dating Wanda, stop telling people that shit about me. Shove a chicken sandwich down your throat and stop talking about me behind my back.

This behavior is toxic and is the reason why people still think Newgrounds is what it was in 2008, it isn’t. Newgrounds has genuinely made my life better. I met my current boyfriend through Newgrounds and I have never been happier without him in my life. I have met a ton of great people, life long friends, and been a part of some of the coolest projects ever. Newgrounders, we need to be wary of people like Wandaboy. He has done nothing but make NG a hostile place for new artists and female artists. Like I said, I love NG way too much for a shit stain like him to drive people away from the website. I want change and I hope me being open about my experience inspires it.